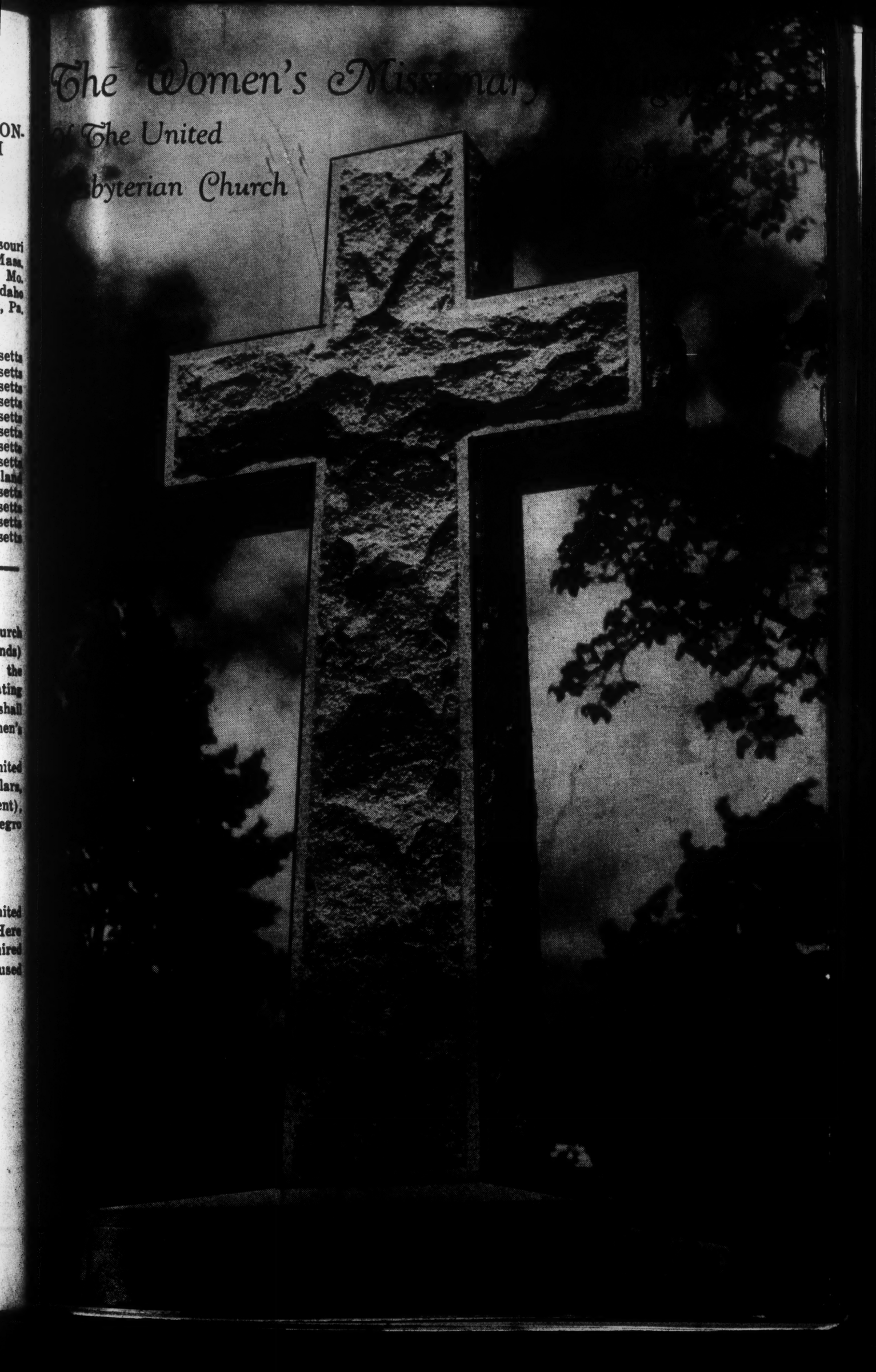
The Women's Missionary
of The United
Presbyterian Church

The Women's Missionary Magazine of the United Presbyterian Church of North America

Published monthly September to June, Bimonthly July, August under control of the Women's General Missionary Society of the United Presbyterian Church
904-908 Publication Bldg., Ninth St., Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

Entered as second class matter August 16 at the Post Office at Pittsburgh, Pa., under the Act of March 3,1879.

Acceptance for mailing at special rates of postage provided for in the Act of February 28, 1928, authorized August 16, 1933.

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Subscription Price: One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year.

Send all subscriptions to the Treasurer.

Obituaries fifteen cents a line.

All pictures used in THE WOMEN'S MISSIONARY MAGAZINE furnished from the Mrs. George Moore Memorial Fund

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Then Dawn

Love on the Cross, and the heavens mourn,
And the veil of the temple is rent in twain,
And hope for a world lost in sin seems vain;
For those in high places have spat their scorn
And truth, by others, has been forsworn—
While friends standing by can but weep for their slain
Love.

Then dawn—the dawn of an Easter morn
And the startling sight of Him who was slain,
Assuring the blessed hope of His reign!
Who conquered death, spite of enemy scorn?
Love.

—Elsie Wehling Fulton

INDIA
EGYPT
THE SUDAN
ETHIOPI
U.S.A.
THE OUTREACH OF YOUR PRAYERS, GIFTS AND MISSIONARIES TO LANDS AFAR
"Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to the whole creation."
Mark 16:15

The Women's Missionary Magazine

of the United Presbyterian Church

VOL. LXI MARCH 1948 No. 7

W. G. M. S. Outreach

CHRISTIAN STEWARDSHIP

"What Is Thy Life?"

By MRS. G. K. STEWART, St. Clairsville, Ohio

"The joys of sonship are mine for the taking—
To walk and talk with Him here,
And give of my all in each great undertaking,
This is a privilege most dear."

A LITTLE GIRL of four, looking at a picture of some loved ones, who had gone to their Heavenly Home, asked her Mother, "Where are these?" Her Mother answered, They are in Heaven." Her next question,—"Why did they go there?" Answer—"Because God asked them to come, He had something for them to do." Then "When will they be back?" And when told they wouldn't be back, the little one summed it all up this way—"When you are just new, you come here from Heaven, then you stay here awhile and, when God asks you to come back to Heaven, you never come here any more. Is that right?" Her Mother assured her little daughter that is correct.

Hasn't the little child hit the central truth of life—first—our origin; second—God's right to control each life?

Our origin—Each life belongs to God by right of creation. It is a gift from Him—and more—"God created man in His own image" Gen. 1:27.

Have you ever thought what it means to be created in the image of God? Endowed with the power to reason, plan, dream, create, choose. The power to hate—the power to suffer—the power to love and the power to serve?

From my earliest years I have been taught that God has a plan for each life, that there is a work especially assigned to me and to no other. Do I really believe that, or is it just another platitude? Do you believe that God has a special work for you to do? In Ephesians 2:10 we find the answer,—"For we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesus for good works which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them."

Now since we have the power to reason and we are created for good works, which have been planned for our life's work, what is our first step toward fulfilling God's purpose for our lives? In II Corinthians 8:5, we learn that they of Macedonia

first gave their own selves to the Lord. And in John 6:37 we have this promise, "Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."

In the days when our Saviour walked with His Disciples upon earth, we find that the Disciples chose fellowship with Christ rather than spend all their time on worldly gain. And yet in John 15:16 Christ tells them, "Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit and that your fruit should remain; that (and here is His great promise of power) whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you." Think of the wonder of it—that even before we made our choice, He had chosen us—that we might be co-laborers with Him!

Ability, or power to do, brings opportunity; and opportunity in turn brings obligation. We have already looked at the powers, or ability, with which we are endowed at birth. We have thought for a little of the ability to choose . Let us now consider the power to dream, plan and create, for they must go together. Man has accomplished much. We think of skyscrapers that form the skyline of our large cities, the great ships that ride so majestically on the mighty deep, the planes that glide as birds through space. The compositions of great masters of music, the beauty portrayed by the master painter and the sculptor. The work of the scientist, the power in his hands to discover drugs of healing—to save life. And alas! the ability also to create bombs for the destruction of life. The opportunity to enter into any of these creative capacities, brings with it great obligations. Obligation to our fellowman and obligation to our Father in Heaven. Iit is an awesome thought to have so much power and responsibility — and we are afraid. But we have His precious promises to help us. If we dedicate our lives to Him, we will follow the advice in Proverbs 4:23—"Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life."

The power to hate is ours also—to hate the things that God hates—anything which destroys the soul of man.

Love is not only a power given to us, but listen as we hear Christ's answer to the Pharisee lawyer's question—"Master, which is the great commandment in the law?" "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets." And again as Jesus talked with his beloved Disciples after the last passover—"A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another." "*As I have* loved you"—what does that mean to you? Doesn't it mean all the way—even to the cross?

If there were no other commandments and we, who profess to be Christians, kept these, what a different world we should have. There would be no wars, no graft, no dishonest dealing with our neighbor, no broken homes, no youth problem. Do you think that is a strong statement, perhaps too strong? But in the early church the members lived so that those outside said, "Behold, how these Christians love one another." And do you not agree that we Christians could have such an influence on the world, that we could "Turn the world upside down" in one generation?

"Come let us reason together." If you have a life to live, (I feel that I am writing especially to the young women of our church) and God has given you all this power, won't you

(Continued on Page 394)

"What Is In Thine Hand?"

STEWARDSHIP OF SERVICE

By MRS. ROBERT GILLILAND, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

STEWARDSHIP — "The Three Sailed Ship"— "God gives to me," then I give to God, then God gives back to me."

A steward is one who handles the substance of another. When God trusted us with life and all its gifts to use them, we became His stewards. God created all things and owns all. He has bestowed on us what we have to use a little while, and, since we are to render an account when that trust ends, everything should be received and used in loving loyalty to God.

It is wonderful that the Bible does not base good Stewardship on achievements, for we vary so greatly in capacity—but just so simply, just so winsomely we are told "it is required in stewards, that a man be found faithful." Not how much, but how faithful!

We see Jesus' life always by the spirit of service. Unless our Christian example and activities in some measure follow our great Example, we have small right to be called His followers. Jesus gave great prominence to Christian work as evidence of Christian life. Let us watch for every open door of service. Ruskin wrote, "If you were to cut a square inch out of any of Turner's skies you would find the Infinite in it." It ought to be true, if you cut an hour or a moment out of any part of your day, you would find religion in it. It is not what our life is in wealth, culture, or attainment, but what our life is in service that is the real test of greatness.

What is in thy hand? I have time, I have talents. If I am one of the highly placed with gifts, as we say "of born leadership," then I have much to dedicate to His service. Only a few are ten talented, but God has given to all ability for humble service.

In the striking pen portrait of the final judgment those who merited His commendation received it not for being great preachers or scholarly teachers, not for giving magnificent gifts or winning multitudes, but for such humble service as feeding the hungry, slaking the thirst, kindliness to strangers, clothing the naked, visiting the sick and those in prison. It is worthy to note, that in the last two services mentioned we are not expected to heal the sick, that is the work of the Great Physician; we are not expected to free those in bondage, the Great Emancipator alone can do that—but we are to show that we care, to sympathize, to cheer, to encourage. "Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ." Let us never allow secondary things to crowd the primary things out of our lives, lest, amid the rush of life's events we lose sight of life's objectives.

Esther was a queen. But she did not forget the kindness her cousin, Mordicai, had bestowed on her, and through her influence the life of her cousin and the lives of thousands of her beloved people were saved from death. Esther had influence in her hand!

The small lad in the story of the feeding of the multitude had so little to give—but he gave all he had. The lad had a lunch in his hand!

The diminutive, dark eyed slave girl in the house of Naaman had only a little knowledge but a big faith, and these she shared and led the way for her master to be healed. The little maiden had faith in her hand!

"At Joppa a certain disciple

named Dorcas, this woman was full of good works and alms deeds which she did." There is no record of anything Dorcas said, but when she died the women "came weeping and showing the coats and garments which Dorcas made." Dorcas had a needle in her hand!

"The greatest thing a man can do for his Heavenly Father is to be kind to one of His other children."

The widow of Zarephath shared with Elijah her last handful of meal and a little oil, and behold the blessing that followed. The widow had a cup of meal in her hand!

"'Tis not what we give but what we share."

The woman of Shunem, the only woman in the Bible to be called "great" was she who maintained the "house by the side of the road" and whose consideration and kindness to the prophet Elisha brought to her such benediction. The woman of Shunem had hospitality in her hand!

One of the most impressive little incidents in the New Testament is that early morning scene on the banks of the Tiberias where Jesus had laid a fire of coals and had prepared breakfast for his weary, discouraged, disheartened disciples. "I came not to be ministered unto but to minister." Jesus had love in His hand!

"We can give without loving but we cannot love without giving."

One of the sweetest and most intimate gifts of all and one that is entrusted to every child of God is the boon of prayer—and this we can all use for His glory.

Dr. Frank Laubach in his book on *Prayer* writes, "The greatest need in America today is for prayer. The great army of shut-ins, the old people who think their lives are completed, the great army of invalids longing for opportunity to make their lives worth while—here are the greatest unused resources of America. These people who think their lives of least account.

"The highest form of communion is not asking God for ourselves, but letting Him flow down through us out over the world in endless benediction. We can visit a person with prayer many times a day and every such visit makes a channel between God and that person." I have this power "in my hand"—am I using it?

"The Master never asks of such busy service as leaves no time for resting at His feet."

A lovely tale is translated from the ancient Bengali by Tagore, the Indian poet and mystic. The story of a beggar and his king.

"I had gone abegging from door to door in the village path, when thy golden chariot appeared in the distance like a gorgeous dream and I wondered who was this king of kings. My hopes rose high and me thought my evil days were at an end and I stood waiting for alms to be given unasked, and for wealth scattered on all sides in the dust. The chariot stopped where I stood, thy glance fell on me and thou camest down with a smile. I felt the luck of my life had come at last. Then, of a sudden thou didst hold out thy right hand and say, "What hast thou to give me?'

"Ah, what a kingly jest it was to open thy hand to a beggar to beg. I was confused, and then from my wallet I slowly took out the least, little grain of corn and gave it to thee.

"But how great my surprise when at the day's end, I emptied my bag on the floor to find a least, little grain of gold among the poor heap. I bitterly wept and wished I had had the heart to give thee my all."

Our King of kings has appeared to us. He holds out His nail-pierced hand,—not for alms but for that which is His. Yet there is not a single grain of love, of service, of sacrifice that will not come back pure gold. So let us live and give that there will be no cause at the close of our

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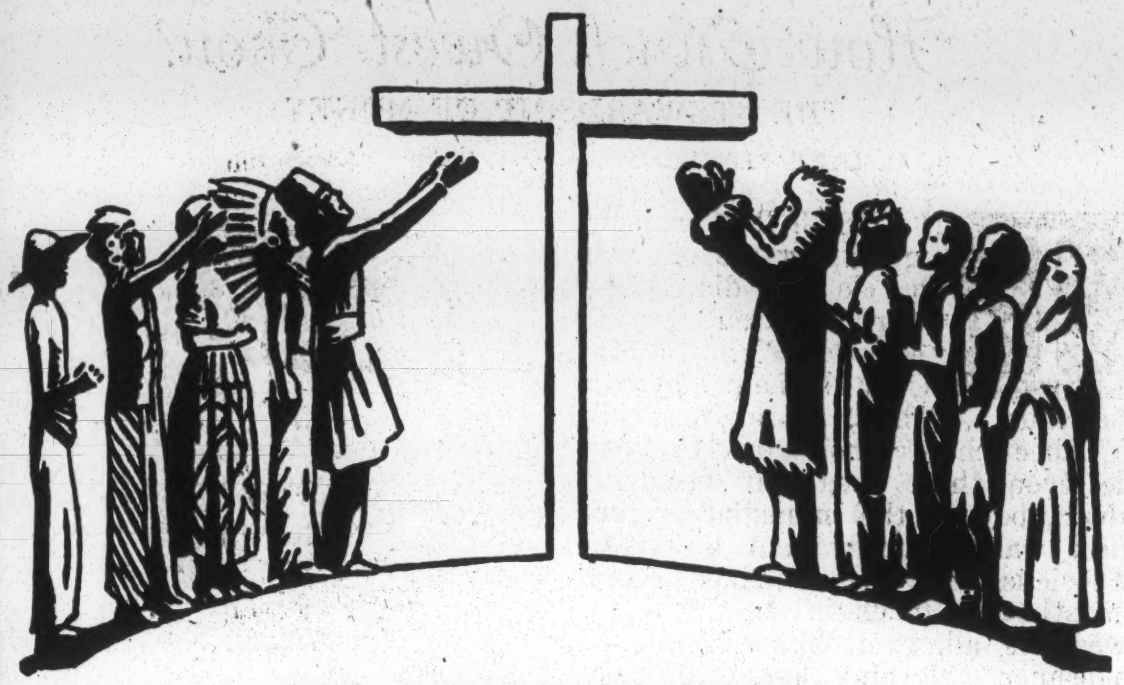

THE STEWARD'S PRAYER

Ah, when I look up at the Cross
Where God's great Steward suffered loss
Of life, and shed His blood for me,
A trifling thing it seems to be
To pay a tithe, dear Lord, to Thee,
Of time or talent, wealth or store—
Full well I know I owe Thee more;
A million times I owe Thee more!

But that is just the reason why
I lift my heart to God on high
And pledge Thee, by this portion small,
My life, my love, my all in all.
This holy token at Thy Cross
I know, as gold, must seem but dross,
But in my heart, Lord, Thou dost see
How it has pledged my *all* to Thee,
That I a steward true may be.

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How Much Owest Thou?

THE STEWARDSHIP OF MONEY

By ALBERT E. KELLY, D.D., Secretary, Board of Administration

IN ANSWER to such inquiry, let me offer at once the discerning word written by the Apostle Paul to the Christian layman Philemon, "Albeit, I do not say to thee how thou owest unto me even thine own self besides," which, beyond the immediate reference, was to imply that a saving experience of Christ makes every Christian so much in debt that he owes his all, even himself, to his Redeemer. Nothing less than that will settle the account.

"Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all."

But if our consideration has to do with dollars and cents, with what you ought to pledge and pay to the local and missionary budgets, and through the various organizations of the congregation of which you are a member, let us agree that two factors are determinative here. They are, first, your ability to help, and second, the need presented. Paul's directive to the Corinthians sums up God's will for His people. "Let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him."

How much do you owe your church? The answer is this: According as is the measure of your ability. Your neighbor's ability does not enter in at all at this point. And then the needs of the work of the church are to be realistically considered. What is the measure of your obligation relative to those needs? Let me ask, in answer, "What is needed to carry on an aggressive and an adequate program of Christian service in the

local field of your congregation? What is needed to finance the missionary enterprise of the Church as directed by its several boards and agencies? What are the unmet needs of the World-Wide Christian Advance? What about the 'All Brothers in Christ' Young People's Special?" As the Lord has prospered you, you owe to Him, through your church, your share in supplying such needs.

There are larger aspects of the whole matter as to what you owe. There are more fundamental considerations. There are principles, and these principles abide regardless of situations and economic changes. Let us consider three of them.

1. *You owe an acknowledgment of God's ownership and your stewardship of your possessions.*

You are to keep in mind, as Harvey Reeves Calkins says, that "acknowledgment is not the same as recognition. To recognize the ownership of value is a matter of intelligence, but to acknowledge it is an act of honor." The rent we pay for the property owned by another is an acknowledgment; so is the interest we pay on money we have borrowed and now possess. God, the absolute Owner of all, expects us to acknowledge His

ownership. We can, if we will, think of it as "rent for the space we occupy." And what form does the acknowledgment take? What shall be the measure of it? Clearly for us to determine such matters would signify our personal authority over our possessions. This we do not have. The Owner wills the acknowledgment. From the beginning, across the Old Testament centuries and in the teachings of the Lord Jesus Christ, as proposed by Him and practiced by the early Christians, and since, the acknowledgment has been a separated portion of income, and that portion at least a tithe or one-tenth of the return from labor. "Bring ye all the tithes" is the bidding of the sovereign Owner. It is the principle of the tithe which has never been abrogated. Proportionate giving is the divine order, and the only ratio ever named by the Owner of all we possess, as acknowledgment by us, continues to be a tenth.

You ask what you owe your Lord? Well, this first—this separated portion, this tenth at least of income, this directed acknowledgment. It appears from Scripture that we rob God, that we are delinquent debtors, if we do not pay this that we owe.

3. *You owe a faithful stewardship of all you possess.*

There is first the tithe, the "separated portion." In a very special sense, this proportion of income is His, and "Holy unto the Lord." But He chooses to allow you to be the trustee of it. What will you do with it? You will make only that use of it which you believe the Owner approves. "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse," He says. How vividly I remember the Lord's box and the Lord's drawer in the old walnut secretary in my father's home. In these receptacles the Lord's portion was kept. Out of them the regular and special offerings to the Church, and the help given to philanthropic causes was taken. That portion, never less than a tithe of all the income of the farm, was handled as a most sacred trust. You owe that measure of faithfulness.

And then the nine-tenths, what about that? Yours to do with as you please? God's word never anywhere suggests that. Here again you owe the Owner. This portion of income is as well a sacred trust. It, too, belongs to God. You are a trustee of it, and the Owner expects you to be faithful to your trust. The question the honest and worthy steward asks concerning the nine-tenths of his income, as he contemplates the expenditure of any and every part of it, even the dollars and cents, is this: "Will this use of my income be within the will and to the glory of God?" You owe such recognition and acceptance of His will.

3. *You owe God an opportunity to use you and to bless you and others through the faithful stewardship of your name.*

What is your money? "Money is to buy things with," said a little girl when her father asked her what money was. The observant child had learned but part of the story. Your money is you. It represents your mind, your hands, your time, your industry, your ideals, and your heart. When God is allowed to use your money, especially the separated tithe, but the nine-tenths as well, He is making use of you. It is that opportunity He seeks.

And when He is granted this, He blesses you. Malachi's prophetic word, "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse . . . and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it", is not the lone pledge of blessings to faithful stewards. In every directive in the Scriptures as to the tithe and as to the stewardship of money, the assurance of blessing is implicit. Christian experience has long since abundantly certified the faithfulness of God who promises to

bless. Has any one of us ever known a tither who has not been blessed in His stewardship?

At the heart of Malachi's challenge to "trust and obey", we have the words of the Owner of all, "that there may be meat in mine house." The bearing of the divine promise is that if God's people "honor the Lord with their substance and with the first fruits of all their increase", God will guarantee that there will be sufficient funds in the treasury of the local congregation and of boards and agencies of the Church to finance the Kingdom work that He wants done in our world in our day. It requires but a minimum of arithmetic to see how true that is.

This means, moreover, that not only is the faithful steward blessed himself, but becomes a blessing. God accepts the "separated portion" at the hands of his good steward and uses it to bless others the world around. The incident of the one—a lad he was—who allowed Jesus to use his loaves and fishes to feed a multitude is multiplied a million times.

What owest thou? Reflect on this by J. Campbell White:

"There is probably no other single test whether the love of money or the love of God stronger in a man's life than the test of his willingness to give habitually to God at least a tithe of all his income."

WHAT IS THY LIFE?

(Continued from Page 388)

dedicate that ability, that power in service to Him—in fact your life to Him? The church needs you, maybe as a missionary, a teacher, a nurse, a busy homemaker, a Sabbath School teacher, or in any one of a number of Christian activities.

As I have been writing this evening, I had the privilege of hearing (over the radio) one of the world's great violinists—the beauty of tone, the perfection of technique, the years of study to be able to render such a sublime masterpiece! And then I thought of a life dedicated to the service of God in Christ Jesus.—What a Masterpiece!

"Hold high the torch!
You did not light it's glow—
'Twas given you by other hands, you know.
I think it started down it's pathway bright,
The day the Master said: "Let there be light"
And He, once said, who hung on Calvary's tree—
"Ye are the light of the world
—Go!—Shine for me.

Anonymous.

WHAT IS IN THINE HAND?

(Continued from Page 390)

little day to moan, "Oh that I, a Christian, had had the heart to give my all to my King."

What is in Thine Hand?

"Shamgar had just an ox goad,
David had just a sling;
The widow had only two mites
To her Lord to bring.
Dorcas had just a needle,
A woman a little oil;
While Mary had some ointment
To use in godly toil.
A little lad, so humble, with
Five loaves and fishes two,
Gave them to the Master
Fed five thousand, not a few.
You say "I have so little
To serve my Lord and King."
But you may rest assured of this
He will increase whate'er you bring."

—*Edward Teambey.*

Worship Service

For Program Study: Evangelism

Worship Theme for the Year: "Ye shall receive power . . . Ye shall be witnesses."

By MRS. THOMAS R. SARVER, Wheeling, West Virginia

THEME: "THE ABUNDANT LIFE"

"I am come that they might have life . . . more abundantly."
"The Yielded Life"

SILENT PRAYER: Ask that at the beginning of this new church year we may be cleansed, strengthened, filled; that we may avoid the mistakes of last year, using them as stepping stones to new triumphs for Christ. B.S.H. No. 125.

SCRIPTURE: ROMANS 12

Leader: Recently the president of one of our colleges delivered a sermon on what we should do with life. He gave four alternatives. We can run away from life, as did Jonah; we can go along with life, as any dead log drifts down stream; we can grasp life and make it serve us; or we can yield it to Christ and say with Paul, "For me to live is Christ." It is not in order to BE His but because we ARE His, that we yield our lives to Christ. We belong to Him by right of creation and also by purchase. "Ye are not your own for ye are bought with a price." Yielding means to submit, to cease opposition. It also means to produce, to give a return. When we submit to Christ, cease opposing His rule in our lives, we begin to produce for Him, to give a return on the investment He has made, the awful price He has paid for us. Each of us believes in Christ as a personal Savior; but many of us have Him asleep in the stern of our ship and not at the wheel. Then like the disciples of old, we are almost overwhelmed by the storms of life, until we touch Him, yielding to Him the control of our ship. Life cannot destroy us while we have Christ on board as a *passenger* but if He is our *pilot*, we can outride any storm. But we do not yield to Christ merely as a safety measure. Christ is a person and desires to have fellowship with us. He wants to come in and sup with us but this He cannot do until we open the door when he knocks. He will never force an entrance but pleads that we permit Him to enter our lives gladly, willingly, that we meet His great love with an answering love. Yielding to Christ means that when He does enter, we must give Him the use of the whole house of our lives, not just consign Him to our guest room. He wants to LIVE with us, to move through our pleasures, business dealings, thoughts, friendships, all of the relationships of life, to enrich them and bless them. He asks that we yield everything *within* heart, mind, will — and everything *without*—home, children, time, talents, money — *LIFE PLUS*. Our tithe becomes far too small an offering to bring the King of our lives and we begin to give gladly, serve willingly, live sacrificially. He then takes our time, talent, treasure, and when He has blessed and broken them, they multiply in His hands. Yes, we are Christ's by right of purchase, but purchase merely gives title to property; it is delivery that gives possession. Have you moved *SELF* out that Christ may move in? "I beseech you, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service."

PRAYER: We yield our lives to Thee, O Christ, Our time, talent, treasure are for Thee; use them in any way Thou seest fit. Come in and sup with us, live with us. Amen.

The Stewardship Campaign

A PAGEANT

This pageant was originally printed in pamphlet form and widely circulated by the Stewardship Department of the United Presbyterian Church, twenty-five years ago. It is as modern as 1948. The church as a whole has changed but little in its attitude toward Stewardship. Young People today are very like they were twenty years ago. The old Book is the same; the teachings on Stewardship have not changed one iota. But youth, facing this question fairly, will react in the same way and will find God's way for themselves in regard to time, service, money and life.

CHARACTERS

REV. MR. BLISS—The Pastor.

DOT—The President.

BETTY, FRED, LEWIS, JOHN, MADGE, BOB—Members of the Executive Committee.

FRANK, FLOSSIE, PAUL, LUCY, JAMES.

KATHERINE — Other Members of the Young People's Society.

MR. BRIGGS, MARY BRIGGS—Visitors at the First Meeting.

Any number may represent the non-Christian foreigners.

One singer or more.

Two or more of the shorter parts may be taken by one person.

Time—The Present.

Place—The living room in Betty's home, where the business and social meetings of the Young People are held.

THE STEWARDSHIP CAMPAIGN

BETTY: (*Sitting reading a book*) Hello, Dot, come in.

DOT: Have you time to talk a bit?

BETTY: Yes, all I have to do is to await the arrival of my guests.

DOT: Betty, I'm all upset. Mr. Bliss wants us to take up that Stewardship Campaign. He wants to have it discussed in our meeting tonight.

BETTY: Of *all* things, Dot. We don't want to take up our time with that.

DOT: I knew you wouldn't want to. I wonder if we can't sidetrack it. Do you think if we could get the Executive Committee together before the meeting, we could bring in a resolution of some kind, saying in very nice words, of course, that we do not want to take it up?

BETTY: Suits me. Here's the 'phone.

DOT: Let's see. There's Bob, John, Lewis, Fred and Madge. (*Rings telephone*) 2969. This you John? Can you come over to Betty's right away? Some important U. P. C. U. business. . . . .

761. Hello! Is Bob there? Could you find him and tell him we have an important committee meeting right away at Betty's? Thank. . . . .

231. Hello, Lewis! Could you come over to Betty's for a little committee meeting before the regular business meeting? Yes, right away. Bring Fred with you. . . . .

Now I suppose I'll have to call Madge. I know she'll oppose this. 264. This you, Madge? Why—Madge, Betty and I have been talking about some of our business, and we thought if the Executive Committee could get together before the crowd comes we could get part of it out of the way. This would leave us more time for our social. What was that? Yes, the pastor *does* belong, but we thought it might not suit him to come early. Well don't put yourself out to come. Just do whatever is convenient. (*To Betty*) I hope she can't come.

(*Enter John, Lewis, Fred, and Madge.*)

FRED: What loyal subjects you have, Dot! You give the commands and we fly to obey you. What have you on your mind, Dot?

DOT: You know, Mr. Bliss has been talking for weeks about this Stewardship business.

FRED: Excuse me, Madam President, it is a *campaign.*

DOT: As you like about that. He wants us to discuss it tonight in our business meeting.

FRED: As far as I am concerned, we might as well leave it undiscussed. I've no money to pledge.

BETTY: That's the way we all feel.

MADGE: The Stewardship campaign, as I understand it, is not confined to money. It includes life, service and prayer. With that in view it seems that we ought to consider it carefully.

(*Enter Bob*)

BOB: What's the great big idea? Mother has been telephoning everywhere for me. Finally she got me at Mack's. I haven't been home to supper yet. But she said Dot said to come *right away.* So here I am. Will Madam President please state the object of the meeting?

DOT: I was just saying Mr. Bliss wants us to talk over this Stewardship Campaign tonight and some of us think it ought to be left until another time.

BOB: Why so? Why not tonight?

DOT: Well, you see if we get into it, it may take all night and Betty has some fine plans for the social part of the meeting and we want plenty of time for that.

BETTY: Yes, and I have invited some guests. We would not want to be talking about money with them present. It would be very stupid for them.

DOT: And embarrassing for us.

BOB: What are you proposing to do?

DOT: That's what I called you for, to help decide what to do. We don't want to hurt Mr. Bliss' feelings and tell him right out that we are not going to do it, but if some one would make a motion to postpone action, then he couldn't take any offense.

FRED: Why not table it?

DOT: How do you lay a motion on the table? I really don't know.

FRED: If it isn't too big, two of us boys might carry it over and lay it on.

DOT: Now, Fred, behave yourself. I told you when I was elected that I knew nothing about parliamentary law. Won't some one make a motion to postpone this matter?

BOB: Not I. This is a great thing. I am in favor of trying it.

DOT: Bob, you know it will just ruin our society. Now there are the Briggs young folks, whom we have invited tonight. That will just scare them away if we keep talking *money, money, money.*

LEWIS: I havn't thought much about this, but I know Dad's down on it.

BETTY: That's the way our parents all feel. So why should we go into this scheme just to please the minister?

MADGE: It isn't a matter of pleasing the minister; it's a matter of pleasing the Lord.

FRED: As I said before, I have no money to pledge.

BETTY: Nor I. I have no income. What would be a tenth of nothing?

BOB: That's easy, Betty. If you can convince the Lord that you have no money, He will not hold you responsible.

DOT: Well, I know I give far more than a tenth of my allowance now.

FRED: I expect you are like Aunt Belle. She says she *knows* she gives far more than a tenth—sometimes she gives a *twentieth.*

BETTY: I think in deference to our president's wishes we might defer action tonight. I'll make a motion to that effect, if some one will second it.

BOB: Nope! Not I. I won't be a ward politician.

DOT: Now, Bob, that isn't fair. I am thinking of the interests of the society. We have worked so hard to keep up interest. We started these monthly socials, and *I* think they have been a wonderful success.

LEWIS: Good eats, I say.

DOT: Are you not in favor of these socials, Bob? Don't you think, since we've been having these lovely refeshments, that we are having a much better society?

BOB: Now, Dot, you know I am always in for anything good to eat, and I like socials and fun as well as anybody. But they are not the main thing. Ice cream and salads and sandwiches are hardly a sufficient foundation for a permanent society. We need some deep underlying principle that will make us feel we are a real service to the church and to the world. I've been studying this Stewardship subject, and I say, folks, it's just what we need.

MADGE: I think it would be a great help to all of us. Could we not have the pastor explain it to us tonight? We can ask some questions, and if we are not ready to take it up tonight, we can have a motion to defer action until a later meeting?

DOT: Perhaps that is the best we can do.

BOB: If that's all. Dot, I'm going to run home for a bite to eat.

BETTY: Wait, Bob, I'll feed you right now.

BOB: You can't bribe me, Betty.

BETTY: I wasn't trying to bribe you. I was trying to heap coals of fire upon your head.

BOB: Thanks, Betty, but I need a fresh collar.

LEWIS: Going in your car, Bob?

BOB: Yes, come along. So long, girls, we'll be back in just fifteen minutes.

(*Exit boys*)

MADGE: I think, if you'll excuse me, I'll run home for a few minutes.

(*Exit Madge*)

DOT: I certainly am disappointed in Bob's attitude. If he had stood by us, we might have carried our point.

(*Enter minister, Effusive greetings*)

(*Whole company enter, one by one or by twos*)

DOT: (*Calls meeting to order*) Our hostesses have prepared a rather full program for our entertainment and I believe if there is no objection we shall omit the roll call and minutes and the devotional part. Do we have any business? Any committees to report?

(*Silence*)

BOB: Madam President. Our pastor has expressed a wish to have a short discussion of the Stewardship campaign, which is being put on all over the church. It seems to me that, as a part of the church, we ought to have an understanding of this subject. I move that Mr. Bliss be asked to lead us in this discussion.

DOT: Do I understand that this will take up the whole evening?

MR. BLISS: Perhaps fifteen or twenty minutes will be sufficient.

DOT: All right. Do I hear a second?

FRANK: I second the motion.

DOT: You have heard the motion, all in favor say "Aye." The motion is carried. I am sure we shall all be very glad to have Mr. Bliss give us some instruction on this subject.

MR. BLISS: Thank you. I am glad of this opportunity. Now there are a few points that we must have clear in our minds before we enter the discussion. I hold in my hand a Bible. This Book either is or is not the Word of God. What do you say?

CHORUS OF VOICES: It is.

MR. BLISS: When I was a youth, I got hold of this thought: This Book is God's Word; what it teaches, I will believe; what it commands, I will obey." We are Christians. We either belong to God, or we do not belong to God. Which is it?

ALL: We do.

MR. BLISS: If we were non-Christians of any type, we might easily say: "I do not believe this or that in the Bible;" "I think this or that is not required of us." But as Christians we are saying, "We belong to Thee, O Christ; we believe Thy Word; we will do Thy will." Now I want you to be free to express opinions or ask questions. Who has a thought to suggest?

DOT: Well, Mr. Bliss, you know most of us do not have any money to pledge and we just wonder if we ought to promise to give anything, when our parents will have it all to pay?

MR. BLISS: What next?

JOHN: Mr. Bliss, our church has never been in favor of the tithe, and there's a great deal of objection among the older people.

MR. BLISS: What's the objection.

JOHN: I hardly know. I guess they think it's Jewish.

BOB: I guess, they think, as Tom Spicer says, "There's a ketch in it somewhere. It's a scheme to get a feller to pay more than he intends to pay."

MR. BLISS: Giving is the last part of this. We are getting the subject turned around. Let us look at it from some other angles.

What is a steward, John?

JOHN: I would say a steward is a person who manages the business of another.

MR. BLISS: What relationship does this other person sustain to the business?

JOHN: He is the owner.

MR. BLISS: In Bible times, the steward was often a slave, so he belonged to the owner of the business, too. As we think of our relationship to God, do we see any similarity?

JOHN: Yes, God is owner and we are stewards.

MR. BLISS: Will some one read II Cor. 6:20?

FRANK: "Ye are not your own; for ye were bought with a price."

MR. BLISS: What else does God own?

PAUL: He must own the folks in China and India and Africa, I suppose.

MR. BLISS: I was thinking now of material things. Who owns this town?

JAMES: The Steel Mill owns most of it, I say.

LUCY: Oh, hundreds of people own it.

MR. BLISS: Yes, hundreds. Who owned it one hundred years ago?

JAMES: Why, the Jones family owned all this land on which this town stands. I saw a deed the other day given to the great-great-grandfather of Tom Jones. It was a land grant from the President of the United States.

MR. BLISS: I hope you'll ask Tom to show that to me. Who owned the land before the Government did?

JAMES: The Indians.

MR. BLISS: And who owned it before the Indians?

JAMES: Nobody.

MR. BLISS: Let us see what the Book says. Mary, will you read Deut. 10:14?

MARY: "Behold, unto Jehovah thy God belongeth heaven and the heaven of heavens, the earth with all that is therein."

MR. BLISS: Again in Psalm 50:12 are these words: "The world is mine and the fulness thereof."

If God owns everything, certainly we cannot claim to be anything but stewards. We are stewards, not of money alone but, as we are told in I Peter 4:10, "good stewards of the manifold grace of God." Is our time up yet?

BOB: Please go on, we are just getting started.

MR. BLISS: With the consent of our President and our hostess—

DOT: Oh, yes, please go on, this is quite interesting.

MR. BLISS: Let us look at the Stewardship of Prayer. Frank, if you were steward for a millionaire, what would you want to know about the manner of carrying on his work?

FRANK: I should want to know first of all what he wanted done.

MR. BLISS: How would you find out?

FRANK: By asking him.

MR. BLISS: Would you not be afraid of him?

FRANK: Not if he trusted me with his business. I should count it a great privilege to have frequent interviews.

MR. BLISS: The oftener you talked to him the better you would know his will, and the better you knew his will the more you could do for him. And the more you sought to know his will, the more he could trust you. Our Master, Jesus Christ, wants us to come to Him. If we are faithful

stewards, we shall surrender our wills to Him, and we shall seek by constant prayer to know His will for His work in the world.

Then there is the Stewardship of personality. Everything that is worthy in our lives comes from God. Therefore we should worship Him. We should show our gratitude in service. I like Paul's words on giving ourselves to God's service. Paul, will you read Romans 12:1?

PAUL: "I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service."

MR. BLISS: If we all had this spirit of surrender, would it make any difference in the way we spend our time? Would we give less time to light fiction, to questionable amusements, to self-indulgence?

BOB: There's one question I would like to ask. Can a man serve God as well in business as in the ministry or the mission field?

MR. BLISS: That just depends upon God's will for him. God has a plan for each life. One has to keep close to Him to find out what the plan is. I would earnestly exhort each one of you to listen to what the Master has to say to you.

Now we are ready for the money. Who owns the money of the world?

FRANK: A few millionaires.

MR. BLISS: Will you turn to Haggai 2:8?

FRANK: (*Aside, after frantic hunting*) Oh, Haggai, where art thou? (*reads*) "The silver is mine, and the gold is mine, saith Jehovah of hosts."

BETTY: It looks as if we own nothing at all.

BOB: We surely do not own money or anything else very long. I heard of a conversation the other day. A millionaire had died. One man asked "How much did he leave?" Another replied: "He left all he had."

MR. BLISS: Quite true. The richest man on earth handles his money for a brief thirty or forty years and then leaves it all. For this reason we should regard our money as a trust to be administered for the owner. We recognize that a part of this money should go to the owner. That brings us to the question of giving. Why should we give, how should we give, and how much should we give? Let several give reasons why we should give.

FRANK: Out of gratitude.

MARY: Because we love the Master.

JOHN: Because God is the owner and we ought to pay our interest.

MADGE: To keep us from becoming selfiish.

BOB: Because it is a command of God.

MR. BLISS: Very well. We may think of more reasons later. How should we, and how much?

FRED: Just what we can afford.

MR. BLISS: What objection could we bring against that?

BOB: Most people acting on that principle could not afford to give anything.

MR. BLISS: Quite true. Most of us are living just on the border of comfort. We all think we need many things. If we gratified our own wishes first, we would have nothing left for the Lord.

KATHERINE: I think spontaneous giving is the best.

MR. BLISS: Just what do you mean by that?

KATHERINE: I mean that one should give because one's heart is stirred and one's sympathies enlisted.

BOB: Huh! I wouldn't want to be a missionary in the Sudan backed by *spontaneous* givers.

KATHERINE: Now, Mr. Bob, if *you* were up there, we would stand right by you; get you an automobile, and do lots of nice things for you.

BOB: You might do that if I could keep your sympathies stirred, but if some one else got your attention, then I am afraid the last appeal would be the one that would stir you, and within three or four years I would be subsisting on durra and hippopotamus meat.

MR. BLISS: Does it not seem that a definite system of giving would be the most satisfactory plan?

JOHN: We need system in every line of work. It looks reasonable that we should use system in this.

MR. BLISS: Why not use the Bible system?

JOHN: You mean the tithe?

MR. BLISS: Yes, tithes and offerings. What objection could any one have to that system?

LEWIS: It's too much.

MR. BLISS: We must remember that the "Lord Jesus Christ, though He was rich yet for our sake became poor, that we through His poverty might become rich."

BOB: I think, after studying this subject, that the tithe is too little. The lines of the old hymn come to me

"Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small."

MR. BLISS: Most tithe payers arrive at that conclusion. At first the tithe seems too much and after awhile it seems far too small.

JOHN: I think the chief objection to the tithe is that it was a Jewish law.

MR. BLISS: There are many evidences in the Bible that this system of giving was in operation long before the law was given to the Jews. Away back in Genesis 15:20 we find Abram giving tithes to Melchisedek, priest of the Most High God. Just read these words, John.

JOHN: "And he gave him a tenth of all."

MR. BLISS: Again, you remember when Jacob had that wonderful vision near Bethel, he said—Read that too, John, will you, please?

JOHN: "Of all that thou shalt give me, I will surely give the tenth unto thee."

MR. BLISS: This was long before the law was given to Moses for Israel. Why did they not give the fifth, or the seventh or the ninth? When the law was given the tenth was its proportion designated. The inference is that this was a law of God given to His people from earliest ages to be followed throughout all time. In Leviticus 27:30, we have the statement: "The tithe is the Lord's. . . It is holy." Will some one volunteer to read Mal. 3:8-10?

FRED: "Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings. . . Bring ye the whole tithe into the storehouse, and there may be food in My house and prove Me now herewith, saith Jehovah of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing that there shall not be room enough to receive it." That's a new one to me. I never knew that was in the Bible.

JOHN: Why did Jesus not give us something on this if we were to follow it?

MR. BLISS: Jesus did not give any specific teaching on this subject, but incidentally He approved of the law of tithing. Mary, will you read a part of Matt. 23:23? Jesus is rebuking the Pharisees for neglecting mercy and faith and judgment. Then He is saying that they are very careful about tithing. Now He does not say to them, "This is a worn-out law; this is not binding any longer." No; let us hear what He says.

MARY: "These ye ought to have done and not to have left the other undone."

MR. BLISS: In I Cor. 16:2, Paul exhorts to proportionate weekly giving. We might easily infer that Paul had the tithe in mind, but at any rate he tells them to give a proportionate amount. "Let each one of you lay by him in store as he may prosper." The poor man would give his proportion and the rich would give his, according to his income. The New Testament holds up a still higher ideal of giving. "Freely ye have received, freely give." Many Christians should give much more than a tithe, but the fact is, few ever reach high standards of giving until they have first recognized the tithe as the holy portion belonging to the Lord. When they begin with this proportion they recognize God's ownership of all and use all their wealth to further the Kingdom of God. It is the law being the schoolmaster, bringing them to Christ.

There is another side to this. It is the appeal of the world. This world needs to be evangelized and we are the people to do it. As Christians we must have a part in it. We must feel the obligation whether we go as missionaries or whether we stay at home. The obligation is as great upon the one as upon the other.

I have a little pledge here which I shall read to you. I want you to think it through carefully, and if you are ready, by Sabbath night, I should be glad to have you sign it. It is a pledge prepared by one of our Christian leaders for Christians who feel that they are called to stay at home:

"If God does not permit me to go as a foreign missionary, I will, God helping me, make just as many sacrifices for the heathen as if I had gone. I will never indulge in luxuries. Every single cent throughout my whole life shall be spent in realizing the need of the world for the Gospel. My time, my effort and my intellect I will strive to use with my eyes upon a ruined world."

A ruined world! Dear young people, that phrase haunts me. I was willing to go, but the doctors would not give me a clean bill of health, so I must serve here.

A ruined world! In my meditation I can see it all. These millions of unreached souls stand before me, or pass before me in endless procession.

(*At this point, have representatives of the nations pass. There may be one for each class mentioned, or several if desired. If stage permits and lights can be used effectively "Living pictures" may be used.*)

There are the little child-wives of India. How my heart aches for them! And the widows—26,000,000, who are condemned by their religion to perpetual solitude and servitude. There are the religious devotees, of India, seeking to purify themselves by penances and pilgrimages. Then the Muhammedan woman—veiled, repressed, suppressed, oppressed, following a false prophet, who had such contempt for woman, that he made her the victim of polygamy and divorce in this life, and gave to her no hope of entering Paradise in the life hereafter.

Then I see the black Sudanese, bowed under his burdens of ignorance, superstition and witchcraft. And the Chinese come before me—little girls without care, hopeless men and women—Oh, such multitudes! Do you know, young people, if the four hundred millions of Chinese should pass into Christless graves, though the and night, we should have to sit here thirteen years to watch the procession?

BETTY: Oh, not really?

MR. BLISS: Yes, really. Figure it out for yourself. And the church is letting them pass in Christless graves, though the Master said:

"Tell every creature."
"The restless millions wait
That light, whose dawning maketh all things new.
Christ also waits; but men are slow and late.

Have we done what we could? Have I? Have you?"

(*A few moments of silence. Then a hidden choir or one voice sings.*)

"Tell all the world His wondrous ways,
Tell heathen nations far and near,
Great is the Lord and great His praise,
And Him alone let nations fear."

MR. BLISS: I did not intend to take up so much time, young people. I fear I have talked too long.

BOB: No, not a bit of it. We are just getting started. I think we want to do something right away.

MR. BLISS: Shall we wait until our meeting Sabbath evening. If any are ready then to sign the pledge, we shall make definite plans at that time.

JOHN: I think we are ready to sign anything now.

BETTY: This has been wonderful! We have all had a vision. I am sure we are in no mood for games now. We have many more questions to ask. Can we not continue our talk in the dining room?

SCENE II

(*Same place one year later*)

DOT: (*Throws her arms around Madge,*) Dear old Madge, I don't see how we are going to get on without you? You have been such a stay and inspiration.

JOHN: (*In mock school-girl affection throws arms around Bob,*) Dear old Bob, how can I live without thee?

BOB: I'll give you my mantle, Johnny. Go on, it's time to start the meeting.

JOHN: (*Calls house to order*) This is hardly a business meeting nor is it a social. It's an old-fashioned testimony meeting. One year ago we took a Stewardship pledge. Tonight we want to check up and see if it has paid. Perhaps we should have the report of the treasurer, first. Frank, will you kindly give us last year's report also, so that we may compare it with this year's?

FRANK: (*reads*)

Received from all sources	$43.69
Paid to Y. P. C. U. Special	10.00
For Assessments	7.00
For Socials	15.00
For Topic Cards	8.00
Balance on hand	3.69
TOTAL	$43.69

FRED: (*Low whistle*) Was that all we raised in a year?

FRANK: The report for the past year is as follows:

Received from all sources	$569.21
Disbursements as follows:	
Y. P. C. U Special	300.00
Scholarship for Frenchburg	50.00
Scholarship for Knoxville	50.00
For Italian Mission	50.00
Christmas Baskets for Needy	25.00
Assessments	8.00
Topic cards	8.00
Balance on Hand	78.21
TOTAL	$569.21

(*Report adopted*)

JOHN: This has been the finest report we have ever had. This past year has been the best in every way that our society has ever known. I am glad that I have had the honor of being President a part of this time. I think that prior to our meeting one year ago, we did not fully understand the object of our organization. We did not really comprehend that we were saved to serve. That night we saw everything in a new light. Our society has been completely revolutionized. Like the Greeks of old, we were "stirred to new life by the communication of new ideas."

The meeting is now open for any one who wishes to speak.

DOT: Perhaps I should give my testimony first. I want to say this has been a very happy year in my life. A year ago tonight there was almost a conspiracy in this society—

FRED: (laughing) "Almost a conspiracy" is right, Dot.

DOT: I see if my selfish ways had prevailed, our society would have been the loser. I signed the pledge. I have tried to be faithful and I have been very happy.

BETTY: I think I ought to speak next, for I was one of the conspirators. I confess I had an exaggerated idea of the importance of the social side of our society. I thought if we appeared religious we would frighten young people away. I can truthfully say that I believe we have never had better times in our socials than we have had this past year. We have had good times, but we have not lost sight of our real purpose and mission. In the matter of giving, I have found joy in making denials of little luxuries in order to give to the Master.

JOHN: Who's next? Freddie, what have you to say?

FRED: Mr. Chairman, I was hoping you would not have time to hear my testimony. My experience was not altogether painless. I insisted, you know, that I had nothing to give. I tried to convince the Lord that I hadn't. Every time I tried to talk to Him about it and explain the situation, I could see a fine big Havana cigar, with bluish white smoke curling up—I could almost smell it. Mother encouraged me to give the Lord the money I had been spending for smokes.

FLOSSIE: Fred! Honestly, have you quit smoking?

FRED: Honestly, I have.

FLOSSIE: I suppose you do not think it is wrong to smoke. I am sure many of our best men do.

FRED: I am not saying what any one else should do. I took a pledge not to squander money on luxuries and also to keep my eyes on "the ruined world." I felt that I would be a more faithful and consistent steward if I gave the Lord the money I had been burning up.

MR. BRIGGS: I want to tell you that the meeting one year ago tonight was the turning point in my life. I can never thank Betty enough for inviting me. Until that time the church never appealed to me. It seemed not quite worthy of a man's best efforts. I had a wrong view. But I saw a vision that night. I found the Master; I pledged allegiance to Him and I have experienced great joy in His service. The money part hasn't troubled me at all. I have been glad to cut out some questionable things. I have been so satisfied in my inner life that I have enjoyed giving to my King.

JOHN: Let us just go around the circle. Let each one say a word.

LEWIS: I liked the system. I think it has done me good simply as a matter of business.

FRANK: My tithe did not seem very large, but in order to find out just how much it was I had to keep an account. I think I'm a better business man than I have ever been.

KATHERINE: I'm afraid I have not been real systematic in my giving, but I know I have become more interested in church work.

JAMES: I have studied about our mission fields more than I ever did before. I wanted to know what they were doing with my money. I am quite satisfied that I have made a good investment.

MARY: We all like systematic giving at our house. We used to be always discussing whether we could give money to various objects. Since we are systematic, we always have money for any call that comes.

FLOSSIE: I think our pledge has surely helped our society.

PAUL: Our pledge taken last year has made me want to do more for Jesus than I ever did.

MADGE: I am the happiest one in the room I know. When we talked of Stewardship I was quite enthusiastic. I was thinking of the money side especially. I had always been a tithe payer. I increased my offerings, feeling that God would be highly pleased with me. But I could not get away from the "ruined world" idea.

I remembered with great sorrow of heart that this congregation has never sent out a missionary to the foreign field.

Whenever I thought of it, I could hear a voice saying, "Why not you? Why not you?" I decided that was my call. As all know, I am sailing for India the twentieth of next month.

BOB: If Madge is the happiest person here, I should like to think I am the second happiest. I was like Madge. I tried to settle all my stewardship claims with money. I had a fine advance in salary last year, and I increased my giving accordingly, but the Voice kept saying to me,—"Not yours, but you." And like Paul I said, "Woe is me if I preach not." That's all. Sem opens next Wednesday. If any of you are in the city be sure to come to Room 32, Seminary Building.

LUCY: The Stewardship pledge has opened up a new joy to me. I had very little to give the Master, and I grieved over this, but He showed me another way to serve Him. I saw that part of the "ruined world" was near at hand. I have tried to win some people for the Master, and have had the joy of seeing some of them brought to know Him.

MR. BLISS: Glorius testimony! That is the aim of all of our efforts. We raise money; we give time, service and prayer. What for? As a means to the great end of winning the world to Christ.

People often have the hazy and confused idea about stewardship, thinking that the gathering of money for schools and churches is the sole aim. It is not an end in itself, but only a means to the great end of carrying out God's plan for the world.

Now may I give my testimony? One year ago I thought I was in a narrow field of service. I have found it to be a wide one. Stewardship has done more for our congregation than I ever had faith to believe it would. We have overpaid all our pledge. New interest has been awakened in our fields at home and abroad through our splendid mission study classes. Souls have been won right here in our own community. Two of our members are giving themselves to definite Christian work. Our lives have been wonderfully blessed. God has indeed opened the windows of heaven and showered us with blessings. Shall we not join hands and repeat together those words of Frances Ridley Havergal, as we rededicate ourselves to the task of making Christ known to all the world?

(*All join hands and repeat or sing in unison*)

Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou shalt choose.

Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

News From Afar

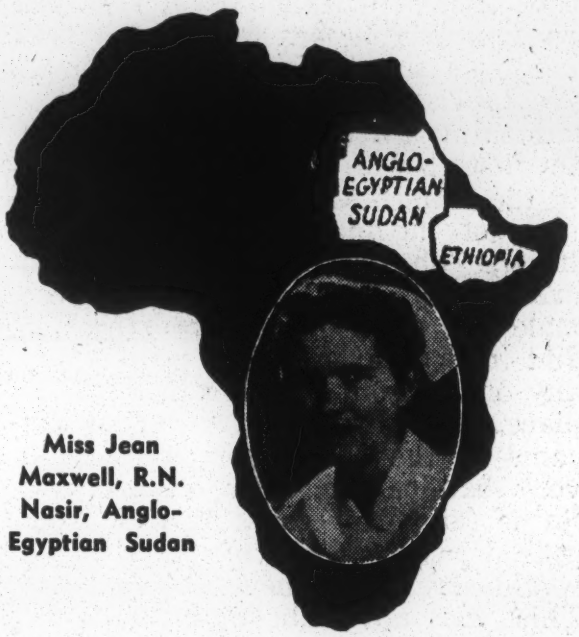
Sudan

Mrs. RIED F. SHIELDS, Editor

SO, THIS IS NASIR!

(As seen by a new missionary)

By MISS JEAN MAXWELL, R.N.,
Nasir, The Anglo-Egyptian Sudan



Miss Jean Maxwell, R.N. Nasir, Anglo-Egyptian Sudan

I wish I could send you all a birdseye view of Nasir just now. This time of the year is probably the prettiest. The river is in full flood and is at the top of its banks. It started falling just within the last week. Because it is the best means of transportation and the link tying all of the Sudan and Egypt together and is the one moving and changing thing in our vision it is probably the most important factor in the lives of all who live beside or near it. It provides food and water (a year-round source of water and some times this is a menace) is an excellent roadway, in fact the only one of any dependability and is the postman's route. It is a thing of beauty and gives the missionary (this one at least) the feeling of being connected with the rest of the world. It is sometimes the scene of disaster too. Crocodiles are always lurking in the tall grass along its margins and frequently a Nuer gets his leg bitten, or worse. The river is a god and sacrifices are made to it. Its rise and fall are the best indications of the time of year aside from the coming and going of the rains that we have. It is at its height in October and November and falls in what corresponds to American early winter. Then the dry season is upon us in January and lasts till sometime in May or June. During this time no boats come up as far as Nasir and we have to depend on uncertain roads through the swamps of Malakal. The latter "city" is the nearest metropolis—like New York City to us, even though it is only a small village of a few hundred or so. (There is by now the typical crowd of natives pressed up against the screen. I have been playing my victrola while typing out here on the porch and the combination of two such marvelous machines is too much for their curiosities. Even one of our house boys has come out to view the activity. It is most entertaining.).

You would all love the animals in this country, especially the birds, though some of you might have a little trouble getting enthusiastic about snakes and scorpions. Sometimes I think you hear more of the big animals than you see of them. Hyenas, lions, and hippos may be heard at night. But the birds more than make up for the animals who don't show themselves. At any time of the day you can see pelicans, white egrets, and various kinds of brightly-colored small birds which the natives group under one name but which are certainly entirely different species. Around the mission grounds all kinds of plants grow, both useful and decorative. The first glimpse

of Nasir I had as we saw it from the truck consisted of the tops of two windmills and the beautiful flaming red flowering acacia trees. We have fresh oranges, grapefruits, bananas, guavas, mangos, pawpaws, and custard apples in season. Across the river is a fine kitchen garden that keeps us supplied with all kinds of vegetables.

I think I'll tell you about one of the little boys I first got to know in the clinic. After all it is the people, not the place or circumstances in the physical suroundings, who are the most interesting and who make the work out here worthwhile, and it is because of the people that any of us came out here in the first place. This little boy of about six came to the clinic one day with a very bad-looking ulcer on his jaw. So he fell to my care. At first Tongyik was so afraid of me that he would scream whenever he saw me. This was no doubt aggravated by some of the tales he heard out in the village from mothers who get their children to behave by telling them that the white man will get them if they aren't good. But as Tongyik and I got used to each other and he understood that I was trying to help him he would sit as quietly as a little mouse on his father's or mother's lap as I cleaned out the ulcer and bandaged it up. (One of the things I like about these people is the interest the fathers take in their children. Often we have fathers bringing their children to the clinic or both parents coming together.) He came for a long time and the ugly ulcer didn't seem to be getting much better. We tried all kinds of medicine including neosalvarsan injections and finally a piece of the bone came out and his tissues started to heal over. By this time he was a good friend with us all and would give us the sweetest smiles you ever saw. All this time he had been listening along with many others to the Gospel stories and prayers. The day came when he didn't have to come to the clinic any more and since then I haven't seen him. His village is far away and the floods have kept people at home these days. Who knows how much of the Gospel may have gotten into his little heart and into the hearts of his parents? We can only pray that the Word may have been sown in ready soil, and some day we or others may see the harvest in souls saved from that family.

NO CHRISTMAS STOCKINGS BUT A HAPPY CELEBRATION

By DR. MARY SMITH, Nasir, the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan

It is still early in December, but we are begining to catch a bit of the spirit of it even without gaily decorated shop windows and signs saying only fifteen more shopping days, and Christmas music over the radio. In fact, to the casual observer it would be hard to see anything at all in this land to suggest Christmas. Of course, as far as our people are concerned, Christmas is only what we have made it to them. It is hard for those of us who have lived in a Christian land and a Christian civilization where Christmas is the foundation of almost everything to conceive of a place where there just simply is no such thing. But to teach

Christ includes Christmas. It is not so simple as it sounds, however. To begin with these people have no idea of a birthday. That they have been born is sufficient—even the season and the year are quickly forgotten by all. But through the years that we have been here as a mission a bit of the concept of Christmas has come, and we have a few short Nasir traditions.

Of course, we have no snow or nice cold weather — never a white Christmas nor have we any satisfactory Christmas trees; and in the land where all or most one's clothes are a few strings of beads, it would be a bit useless to suggest hanging up stockings!

Already for several weeks the little schoolgirls have been thinking of a gift they can make for their mothers. The older girls will make patch-work aprons, which will be worn as a dress and very highly prized. The smaller ones will decorate gourds, which will be used as bowls or drinking cups at home. In both the boys' and girls' schools Christmas carols are being learned and sung. Christmas morning all the children from all the near-by village schools, as well as all those from the two central schools, will gather at the church. Many of the village people will come in too. The program is in charge of the boys school. It is always the enactment of the birth of Jesus, and I wish every one of you could see it. It begins with the heralds going through the church announcing to the general public that all must go to the village of their birth to be enrolled. From there on the story of the shepherds and the wise men is unfolded. We meet Herod, cruel and haughty, on his throne and go through the tragedy of Bethlehem, the flight into Egypt and finally the safe return to Nazareth of Jesus and His parents. The entire church is the stage; there are no stage props and no costumes. But every one who comes to church has fully understood the story. It is done with a simple grace that makes us look forward to it each year as a very special part of Christmas. A simple service follows the play—then comes a special treat of food for the school children, after which are games. Often there are simple gifts as safety pins, razor blades, dates, or a little salt. But these war years have made even such trifles impossible. Perhaps there might be salt or dates this year.

We missionaries have our own private little celebration too. We always have our Christmas dinner together and then spend the evening in games and fun. We like to have a little tree, usually an artificial one, and we like to fix a little snow scene for the center piece to make us feel cooler. This year we will have at least two white children with us, and you all know what a difference children make to Christmas.

"LINE UPON LINE"

December finds our village work going nicely again with the paths getting drier—and rougher—every day. On our first trip after we returned from vacation, we waded in water knee deep. Finding it impossible to pull our boots out of the mud, we just picked our feet out of the boots and proceeded barefoot. The paths to two of our 11 routes are still under water so the boys make those routes without our supervision. People are eager to have us return.

We were delighted to find pamphlets awaiting us which we had had at the printers over a year. One is a set of five exploration stories which we translated years ago and which has been used in the school in multigraphed form but this is its first appearance in regular print. It has helped our pupils to know something of the pioneer explorers of Africa. Of the other two, one is a collection of Bible stories and the lessons we derive from them, while the other is welfare stories featuring the fly, and

mosquito. We have spent days, and used many an old cloth, making bags to serve as book-cases for these last two, for we are giving each pupil who can read, one of each of the Bible story and welfare books and we must admit that the average Nuer home has simply no place to store a book where it will be even reasonably cared for. We admonish each pupil that he is to read these books to his mother and the other women in his village. We hope it may prove an effectual means of spreading the Message and the welfare lessons farther than our feet can take them.

Now we are eagerly working on what we hope will suffice for a devotional book for one month for we believe many places are willing to hear the Message daily if a pupil will read it to them. We feel that the pupil will be more willing to read a lesson that some one else has prepared and we feel the lesson will probably be more authentic than if the young teacher tries to depend upon his own memory. As usual, Lake has come into the scene just as the right time to have a vital share in this new project!

Ray Huffman.

Ethiopia

MRS. RUTH LOBAUGH WALKER, Editor

YOHANNES

By MISS HAZEL McGEARY, Teacher of the Blind, Sayo, Ethiopia

Yohannes came to us suddenly. We had heard there was such a blind boy in a government orphanage in Addis Ababa but had no idea that he was being sent here unannounced. We have no dormitory and every house on the compound is filled to overflowing with ministerial students, school boys and our house boys. I tried hard to figure out what to do with this boy and finally was able to persuade a native family to take him in for a few days until we could make some other arrangement.

Saturday afternoon there came a knock at the door and there stood Yohannes with one of the hospital boys. There was great expectation on his face, and my heart was warmed toward him. We talked together for a bit, and then I sent him over to the house where he was to stay. Within five minutes complaints started to come from Yohannes and the next ten days were most trying. He did not like the house, he did not like sleeping on a mat; he wanted a bed and sheets and blankets such as he had had in Addis Ababa; he did not like the food, he did not like

ON THE ROAD TO HOMBE

The Kisslings went only part of the way. The rest of us—Mrs. den Dulk, Hazel McGeary, and Gabissa went all the way to Hombe to help in the vaccination work.

the Mission; he did not like Sayo. Every day I started out of my room, wondering what Yohannes would not like that day. I prayed that I would be given grace and patience to work with him.

The Doctor called him down and then he vowed he would never talk to the Doctor and if he should ever be sick he would not give his permission to have him called!

He was very anxious to learn Braille and he learned very quickly. The first day he informed me that he would learn the English Braille first. I advised him to start with the Amharic-Galla and then after that was mastered he would take up English. Then for several days he would not speak to me, thinking his silence would break me down. He was disturbing to the other students so I divided the class. He could have learned the alphabet in one week but I held him back since none of the others had been able to grasp Braille very quickly. He soon got his bearings around the house and refused to be led, instead he took to leading the other blind students around during recess period.

During all these days Yohannes was the subject of much prayer on the compound. It was wonderful the way God helped us.

Yohannes got up one day in the class and asked to be excused; he had a headache and wanted to sit out in the sun for a little while. I excused him and went after him with some medicine. The next day I hovered over him, trying to make him comfortable but when his temperature went up I called the Doctor (When I first suggested calling the Doctor he flatly refused). We did not stand on ceremony. The boy had typhus, and we took him to the hospital.

Blind Gidada was brought in very ill and another of my blind students. Just jokingly I said to Yohannes that I thought I would have to bring my blind school into the hospital because the students liked it so much. He exclaimed, "Isn't it wonderful!"

I asked him what was wonderful and though he could not put it into words very well I felt that he was beginning to realize that everything was not as dark as he had pictured.

Yohannes had been blind only three years; he felt that the world was very unkind to him and he was bitter. The first Sabbath afternoon in the hospital he began to soften.

During all these trying days my great hope was that he might open his heart to the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. One evening when I was visiting with Yohannes he asked me to read to him from the Bible and help him to understand the Gospel. How my heart did sing praise. It was such a thrill to realize this answer to prayer.

Each day now Yohannes has been listening to the Scriptures, and we have been talking about the things of the Lord. He is still a very sick boy, and there is much of the old nature in him, but I do believe that he depends upon Christ as his only way of salvation from sin. Pray for Yohannes. Pray for me. Pray that others of my blind students just like him may come to Christ.

GIVE YE THEM TO READ

THE WARNING

Daniel Webster, American statesman and orator (1782-1852) uttered this warning: "If religious books are not widely circulated among the masses in this country . . . I do not know what is to become of us as a nation. And the thought is one to cause solemn reflection on the part of every true patriot and Christian.

If the truth be not diffused, error will be.

If God and His Word are not known and received, the devil and his works will gain ascendency.

If the evangelical volume does not reach every hamlet, the pages of corrupt and licentious literature will.

If the power of the Gospel is not felt throughout the length and breadth of the land, anarchy and misrule, degradatin and misery, corruption and darkness will reign without mitigation or end."

Pakistan

MRS. P. A. MILLER, Editor, Gujranwala, Punjab, Pakistan

GOD'S LOVING WATCHCARE

By MISS MARGARET BALLANTYNE,
Campbellpur, Punjab, Pakistan

"Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!" This first year since furlough in the midst of riot, looting, massacre, up here in the far North, there have been more converts, inquirers, Bibles and portions sold, chances to preach the Gospel and newly appointed missionaries than our faith had led us to ask for. For this time of "horror of great darkness" we can truly say for the church wrapped up safely inside the Ninety-first Psalm, "Not one good thing hath failed of all the good things which the Lord your God spake concerning you; all are come to pass unto you."

Last year we started out happily enough with Urdu and Punjabi, but in our third camp found to our dismay we would have to learn Pushtu and Hindko for much of our district, a weary business for poor linguists. . . . Bahadur Kahn, a new convert, fifteen years of age, came to teach us. When lessons were over we read the Bible with him. Pathans are people of violent, vigorous feelings, and seeing the Book through his eyes sharpened the edge of many a familiar passage. One day we looked up from our books to see four pairs of baggy Pathan trousers beneath four trees in the adjoining yard, and knew above, peering through the branches, were as many pairs of hostile eyes. Angry tribesmen had indeed come to force him by threats and taunts to go back with them. They came three times to get him, and once an officer sent a threatening letter. It made one's heart kindle to see this lad stand up to those men; he won't give up his dream of becoming an evangelist. He has now gone to the Boys' Industrial Home in Gujanwala, to learn a trade and grow in the knowledge and experience of the Truth. Pray for him ceaselessly, Bahadur Khan, a brother beloved in peril of his life. And pray for countless more who believe in secret, but are afraid.

* * * * *

Coming back from Landour where we had been for vacation we met a train that was attacked three hours afterwards—but though a thousand fell at our side and ten thousand at our right hand we were not harmed for a Faithful One was guarding our train. As we neared the border between the two dominions we passed sections of the forty-mile caravan of people walking with their sheep and cattle in deep water, exhausted by hunger and illness.

When embankments and bridges gave away, it is estimated that one hundred thousand of this caravan that we passed were swept suddenly away to death that had been creeping upon them for five ghastly terrified weeks.

In all our mission stations some of the regular work is being carried on, the institutions limping a bit because of lack of personnel and supplies, but functioning.

* * * * *

It is wonderful to know of the medical aid being flown from the United States, Canada and England. As each new doctor arrives a group of missionaries is ready to go with him to a camp of the most miserable of refugees, those caught on either side of the border, unable to get to safety. Obviously their own co-religionists cannot go to their aid and the only ones who can go are the foreign Christians.

We are proud of our church throughout all this: It has thrilled our hearts to know that during the worst days, how many kept up morale, kept their own number

from joining the looters, gathered neighborhoods for Bible study and prayer, heroically saved life and property (the pastor at Sheikhapura ran into a church when men came to destroy it and said, "If you burn this church, you burn me inside it," and did so much to succor the wounded and terrorized. They have experienced the Lord's keeping power when the storm raged all around them. Perhaps this is preparing them for a time of sorer testing for themselves ahead. If harder times come—then "Fear not little flock," "I am with you always."

These are some paragraphs from Miss Ballantyne's letter to "My dear Best Friends."

Egypt

MRS. W. B. JAMISON, Editor, Tanta, Egypt

MONA DOSS

One of our Egyptian girls has won honor for her UNRRA service. Miss Mona Doss, a member of one of our oldest and most influential Protestant families in Egypt, was graduated from the American College for Girls in Cairo, Egypt, in 1936; from the American University in 1938. She spent one year in graduate work in Temple University, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and five years teaching in the American College for Girls in Cairo. She joined the UNRRA first at Tolumbat Camp and then at the El Shatt D. P. Camp in Egypt, finally leaving for Germany in April of 1946.

In the very beginning of her work she found much incompetence on the part of those who were directing this relief work, such as issuing the same amount of food for a baby as for an adult!

Miss Doss worked out an excellent plan and put it into effect. This came to the attention of the officials.

In writing to her mother Mona says:

"At present I'm ready to burst with pride and satisfaction. I went up for a conference at Stuttgart with all the messing officers of the district. There was also the liaison man between UNRRA and the army and the head nutritionist of the American zone who is a very nice woman. They discussed feeding problems of the camps, and she said that the army, to avoid bother, had issued 2000 calories to everyone; but that obviously, changes should be made, as a baby did not need the same amount of food as an adult. But, she said that most messing officers were either too lazy or too ignorant to make adaptations. She then showed my chart, without giving names, and passed it around. At the same time the liaison officer interrupted her to say there was one team that had an excellent feeding system, and that was Schaebisch Hall. She said that the chart also came from that team. The officer added that my reports were to be used by the army as criteria for the D. P. camps. So what do you think of that?

"I shall be moving about the middle of October, and unfortunately it is to Heilbronn and not to Heidelberg. Heilbronn is about 50 KM from here and is a town completely destroyed by bombing. I shall have charge of the feeding there and in Wiensberg, a few kilometers away. Still I was told that it would not be permanent. If I get my own car, I don't mind as I can travel during week ends.

"My new supervisory team "A" has had to move out of Heidelberg into Mannheim, and the other messing officer will be in charge of Manneim and Karlsrhue.

"Most of the team members went to an UNRRA wedding at Elwangen, a little town near here, last Saturday. I didn't know either the bride or the groom, but it was a pleasant change for the afternoon. The countryside is lovely now. All the leaves are changing now, and they range from red to gold to different greens. You would love to see autumn here. I spent the day at Stuttgart yesterday at this conference, and the drive to and from it was delightful."

The report of the commanding officer gives us some idea of the improvement over the former inefficient methods, when babies six months old got the same number of calories that a youth or a worker did. When the adjustment was made Baby got 991 calories and the worker received 3127! Small children were given their milk at the nursery; school children were given two-thirds of their rations at school.

In the report of the commanding officer the statement is made:

"This system (Mona's) will be put into effect August 19, 1946."

The advantages are: A saving of food. Accurate control of food stocks. Giving children the major part of their food in the nursery and in school; the D. P.'s have gardens in which potatoes and other vegetables are grown. Messing records are accurate, complete and up-to-date.

"Administration is excellent. Rations are now being drawn properly. The nutritional status of the D. P.'s is good, sanitation superior and medical facilities are adequate."

Congratulations, Mona Doss!

THREE OTHER GRADUATES OF THE AMERICAN MISSION COLLEGE FOR GIRLS IN CAIRO, are in the United States for advanced study: Miss Aida Gindy, and Miss Wadad Habib in Bryn Mawr College and Miss Laura Naseef in Western Reserve University. These are all Christian girls, Miss Gindy being one of the third generation in the Protestant Evangelical Church of Egypt.

Miss Gindy has received her Master's degree and is continuing study for her Doctor's degree. She was the first woman to come to the United States on an exchange scholarship given by the State Department.

Other graduates of the college are engaged in service as teachers and in other professions in their own country.

Lights And Shadows*

By MARY E. LOGAN

I was seventeen years old when I was conscious of the call to missionary service. It came to me as I read a missionary report that was largely made up of statistics. We usually think of bare facts and figures as uninteresting but these came to me with great meaning, and as I thought of the large proportion of the human race living without a knowledge of Christ—ignorant, degraded, hopeless in this life and with no hope concerning the future, I felt almost overwhelmed. I said in my heart, "Lord Jesus, I will go; send me."

Two years passed before I mentioned this to any one but I prayed much about it. Then I spoke of it to my pastor. He at once asked, "Have you told your parents?" This I found hard to do and when I mentioned it, my mother burst into tears and I also saw that my father would feel deeply my going away which made it much harder for me. Within the next year or so their consent was given and in due time, I found myself enroute for Pittsburgh where I would meet the other young women who were going out in the same party.

I reached Pittsburgh in the early morning and after a hurried breakfast we started to an all-day meeting that had been arranged some distance away, but I do not now remember where. They had a good program, but I only recall two features of it. The new missionaries were called to the platform and introduced and while we stood facing the audience, the choir sang a part of the 45th Psalm using the chorus:

"O, daughter take good heed, incline
and kindred all most dear," etc.
Thou must forget thy father's house
and kindred all most dear," etc.

Before the song was finished, two of the four of us were in tears, one looked slightly amused and the fourth a bit annoyed. Then a sweet-faced lady of the Woman's Board rose to her feet and spoke. She reminded us that, "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with joy bringing big sheaves with him". She also spoke of glad reunions and of satisfaction in the evening following a day well spent. I had met this lady but a few hours before for the first time, but a great love came into my heart for her and continues to the present time. She has long since gone to the heavenly Home. In Philadelphia, a few days later, we met a young married couple who were also members of the party.

In due time we reached Sialkot, India. I was surprised to find that meeting other missionaries is not like meeting strangers; we were like members of the same family. We were soon busy studying a strange language with words that our tongues could not frame nor our lips articulate but lips and tongues can be trained.

Early spring came and with it such heat as we had never known and we with our language teachers were sent to Dharmsala where we could study without distraction from the great heat, and our health would be safeguarded while we were becoming accustomed to a strange climate. We lived in a big rambling old house and Auntie Gordon lived in a cottage quite near. We frequently went to her for advice and when we had leisure, loved to listen to stories of the early days of our mission.

It was before the earthquake, and there were a good many English people in Dharmsala and also barracks and a garrison of British soldiers. Soon after we got settled, weekly prayer meetings were organized for the soldiers. We studied with our Indian language teachers from early

*This is the first of a series of "Mem ories" to appear from time to time.

morning until five o'clock, with a short rest at noon. Then language books were put away, magazines and any interesting literature we had, brought out, fresh flowers put on the table (there were many beautiful wild flowers), writing materials were brought in and the big study-room was put at the disposal of the soldiers for a Reading Room and quiet place where they could write their home letters. Later in the evening one of the ministers conducted worship and they returned to their barracks. There were several conversions during the summer, and we began to experience the joy of seeing souls saved.

Then sorrow came, and when we returned to the plains we left Mrs. W. T. Anderson asleep in the beautiful cemetery under the shadow of the snow-capped Himalayas. A couple of years later Mrs. Porter died and Miss Young was sent home broken in health but later was able to return to India and render fruitful service until she died of smallpox.

After my appointment to regular work on the plains, I soon began to realize my own insufficiency and also something of the greatness of the task. The expression "darkness that can be felt", frequently came to mind and I knew that an ability to speak their language was not alone sufficient but that the power must be from God. A great longing came into my heart that I might become a channel of this power. I was now far separated from the friends I had come to know and love and was often lonely and homesick. Our Lord's promise, "Lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world," came to me with a new meaning and I experienced more of the reality of His Presence than I had known before.

The first twenty years of my service were spent in a part of the field where the Indian church was being called out. I saw those who had been almost unspeakably downtrodden and degraded attain a new life and a new hope and begin to develop some of the characteristics of sons and daughters of the heavenly Father. There were those too from the proud high castes who realized their need of better things than their old religions could give them, who were baptized and became fellow-Christians with those whom they had before despised. A number of these felt the call to service.

One rainy day a young Hindu widow with a baby in her arms and a little child at her side came to the door of the school where I was manager and asked for a position as a servant in the school. She was of a wealthy Hindu family but because of her widowhood was disinherited and cast out of her home. We gave her some work and she enrolled in the school as a pupil. After some months the despondency and bitterness of spirit left her; she was learning the Savior's love. She became an earnest Christian and an efficient teacher.

Several years later, I was appointed to work in a district outside the bounds of the Christian community where the work was more difficult and helpers almost impossible to get. I remembered Mrs. Hari Chand and went to see her. I told her of my need of a Bible-woman to work with me. I explained to her that the work would be much more difficult than that she was doing and the salary less, but that I needed her. I asked her to think it over a few days before giving her answer. Not many days later I received a letter from her telling me what train to meet. She came and we worked together a number of years and during that time and through her witness a lovely Brahman woman was brought to Christ who has been for many years, and still is an efficient Biblewoman.

Near that time a little child came into my life. His parents had died of Bubonic plague and he was alone in the world. I arranged for his care and later for his education. He is now pastor of a congregation of 740 communicants.

(Continued on Page 424)

DR. WILLIAM RILEY WILSON

"I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." Thus might be summed up the life of the Reverend William Riley Wilson, D.D., LL.D., which came to its earthly close on December 26, 1947. A faith received from his fathers, held unfalteringly through all the days of his life, transmitted by word and deed as pastor and preacher for seventeen years and as teacher and counselor at the Theological Seminary in Pittsburgh for twice that number of years, a faith held tenaciously throughout long days of illness — such was the faith of this man of God to whom the Board of Directors of the Women's General Missionary Society desires to pay loving tribute.

The Reverend W. R. Wilson, D.D., LL.D.

Dr. Wilson always had a deep personal interest in the denominational work of the women; beyond that, his life over a period of many years touched the work of the Women s Board in many ways: through his wife who served as a member of that Board at two different times; through members of his family whose work in many places at home and overseas was very closely associated with the women's work. And how often was the name of Dr. Wilson mentioned at Prayer meetings preceding Board meetings, not only during the days of his illness, but especially during the long, anxious months when one loved son was being held prisoner in the Philippine Islands. How Board members and other friends in that Prayer Group gave thanks and rejoiced at the almost miraculous deliverance of that son and for his restoration to the paternal home.

Dr. Wilson will long be remembered as a friend to all, one who gave of himself daily that the faith to which he ascribed might be lived and told to the ends of the earth. Ever his life spoke the poet's words:

"I do not ask
That men may sound my praises,
Or headlines spread my name abroad;
I only pray that as I voice the message,
Hearts may find God."

COMMITTEE

President's Page

CHRIST LIVES — WE LIVE

The Easter message is the good news of everlasting life.

As we read the Fourteenth chapter of John's Gospel do we not sense the sorrow that the disciples felt when they heard Jesus say that He must leave them? Perhaps they thought they would die with Him. Jesus talks not of death, but of *life*. "Because I live ye shall live also," (John 14:19). These dynamic words clothe the glorious day of Resurrection with its real spirit and meaning.

Christians whose lives are bound up completely in the life of Christ live now with Him spiritually—and they live eternally. We stand by open graves of Christian loved ones confident that those lives are now completed. Will the noble purposes they cherished cease with death? Faith and Hope whisper "No." Death and decay surround all that is earthy. Yet we rest firm in the conviction of Victor Hugo, "When I go down to the grave I can say, like so many others: I have finished my life. My day's work will begin the next morning. The tomb is not a blind alley. It is a thoroughfare. It closes with the twilight to open with the dawn."

We live in two worlds—the physical that we grasp with our senses and the spiritual of which Jesus spoke authoritatively. Christianity is built upon the *Person* of Jesus. He is the resurrection and the life. He has the power to give eternal life. Therefore we know He speaks truthfully in telling us that we are to live forever. "The resurrection of Christ was the divine seal upon His claims for Himself and His work."

Christian organizations and institutions are eternal in their ministry of witnessing to the power of the living Christ. Except for the Easter hope centered in the Person of Christ—why Missions? Why our Women's General Missionary Society? Why an annual Convention?

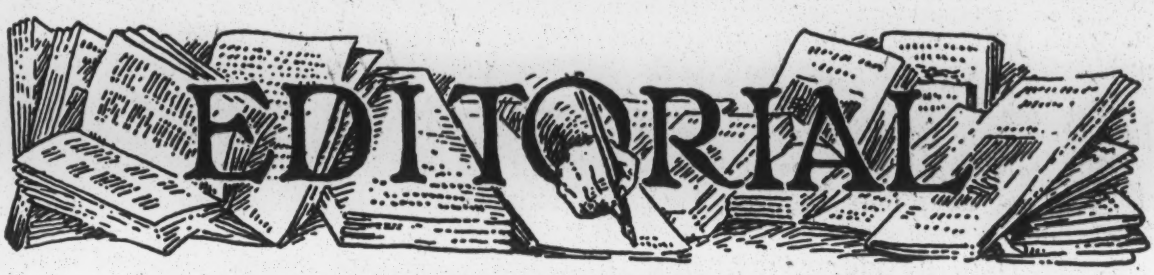
The bodily resurrection "that to the just will be a resurrection unto life" is the confessed belief of United Presbyterian women. Our W. G. M. S. was founded sixty-five years ago to be an organized, systematic channel for sharing with others the Christ who promises eternal life to people who accept Him of all races and lands.

Our Convention President suggested the Easter theme for this message. It is imperative that our unquenchable Easter faith permeate all plans and preparations for the 1948 Convention. Faithful Presbyterial Recording Secretaries have sent names of the delegates from 40 of our 51 Presbyterials. Already there is much enthusiastic interest in this annual Convention scheduled to meet in Boston Presbyterial on the campus of Wellesley College. Will Recording Secretaries please send additional names as soon as possible.

The Local Committee *must* have fairly accurate information soon concerning the number of reservations to make with Wellesley College authorities.

The ideals of our W. G. M. S. have led us into many pathways of Christian service in the name of the living Christ. Let us pray for all on the program who are preparing messages concerning the consecrated labors of love made possible through the united work of the far-flung societies that make up our Women's General Missionary Society.

Mrs. E. D. McKune,
Convention Secretary.



MRS. JOHN P. WHITE, Editor, 171 Clearview Ave., Pittsburgh 5, Pa.
MRS. RALPH H. ARNOLD, Treasurer, 525 Mifflin Ave., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.

MEMBERSHIP OUTREACH

A Problem in Proportion

Have you ever stopped to estimate the proportionate number of men and of women in the membership of the congregation? Have you thought that the numbers are about equal? Have you looked around the Sabbath School, the prayer meeting, the worship services on the Sabbath and noted any difference? The experts who keep statistics say there are more women than men—really a great many more in the church at large.

Our United Presbyterian church membership increased by 4,000 during the last ecclesiastical year, the figures given for the total membership in America being 202,605. If the membership were equally divided there would be just a little over 101,000 men and boys and 101,000 women and girls. Since there are really more women than men we might claim even 110,000.

Let us see what proportion of these women have accepted any responsibility for the work committed unto the Women's General Missionary Society by the General Assembly. Turning to the Statistical Report we find there are 24,429 members of women's societies and 10,759 members of young women's societies and girls' circles a total of 35,188.

Are you, as a member of this organiaztion, satisfied with this figure? Have you made any attempt to draw from this great number of 65,000 to 70,000 women and girls any new recruits?

As we shall be thinking of OUTREACH in study and prayer for the coming year, shall we not have an OUTREACH IN MEMBERSHIP?

The Board of Administration is asking the church to have one new member for every eight present members. At first thought it seems a pitiful plea to suggest such a number. Even if that increase were realized the report would be a gain over last year. Can we not join the Board of Administration in helping to win souls bringing new members into the church?

If we really believe that the supreme task of the church is to take the gospel to "every creature," why should we not try to win the women of the church in the great missionary work of the church?

Why not take for a slogan FIVE THOUSAND NEW MEMBERS before the Boston Convention?

WHY NOT CO-OPERATE?

Too often we receive letters from our subscribers that the Magazine has not been in their mail box for a number of months, and the request—**"Please Check."** Well, we do check, even to the extent of going to our files for the letter in which your subscription was received.

Do you know what we frequently find? The address which you send, with your request to **"Please Check"**, does not correspond with the one sent

in with your subscription and which appears on our current Mailing List.

In time, we always get matters adjusted, but it **takes time.**

Now once again we are asking you to help us keep our Mailing List in first class order.

1. **See that the address sent in with your subscription is always correct.**
2. **If you change your place of residence, send new address accompanied by the old address to:**
   Mrs. Ralph H. Arnold, Treas.,
   525 Mifflin Ave.,
   Pittsburgh (21) Pa.

A convenient way to do this is to go to your Post Office and fill out the card there provided, and mail it at once.

3. Always allow four weeks for changing an address; and four weeks for receipt of first Magazine on a **new subscription.**

4. **As to renewals,** allow four weeks for this adjustment, also. Keep referring to the sticker on your Magazine every so often to remind yourself as to when your subscription expires.

If it expires March, 1948 you will receive the March Magazine; but if your renewal is not in the Treasurer's office the first week in March, your name will not be on the April Mailing List. Then you will wonder why you miss receiving the April copy.

We do not want you to miss a single copy in the year's issue of the Magazine.

We are endeavoring to give you our very best service, and we are counting on your co-operation.

Thank you.

Mrs. Ralph H. Arnold,
Treasurer.

INITIAL INFORMATION ON TRANSPORTATION
Boston W. G. M. S. Convention
June 22-25, 1948

Those coming from the far west and mid-west may connect at Chicago with the New York Central Railroad or its affiliate and proceed to Wellesley, Mass., the place of meeting. Purchase tickets to Boston as destination.

If a visit to New York City, Philadelphia or Washington, D. C., is contemplated at the close of the convention, you will arrange all that in purchasing your ticket. You might buy a round trip from your home to Chicago. On the going trip from Chicago to Boston, if you wish to visit as indicated after the convention, secure a one-way section to Boston, and a one-way from Boston to New York, etc., via Pittsburgh and to Chicago. This will cost just a little more than a straight ticket, but it will make an economical trip to the Great Metropolis and our Nation's Capital, not to mention the City of Brotherly Love. It will also give opportunity to stop off to visit our church boards in Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, especially the W. G. M. S. headquarters.

The cost of travel will appear in the April number of the Magazine.

Transportation Committee.

ENTERTAINMENT AT W. G. M. S. CONVENTION

The Local Committee in Boston desires names of delegates at the earliest possible time. Will every Presbyterial delegate, officer, speaker, and visitor report to the chairman of the Assignment Committee.

The fee for any group staying less than a week is $4.50 per person per day. Any overnight guest is charged at the same rate.

Send name before April 1st.

Further announcement will be made in the April Magazine.

Mrs. R. K. Marshall, 15 Pine Street,
Whitinsville, Massachusetts.

MRS. THOMAS H. NEWCOMB, Secretary, Publication Building, 209 Ninth St., Pgh., 22, Pa.

1947 INDIVIDUAL UNDESIGNATED MEMORIAL THANK OFFERING FUND
$100.00 Each

23. In Memory of Lt. John Kiskadden Boal. By his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Boal of Pittsburgh, Pa.
24. In Memory of the Deceased Members of the Y.W.M.S. of Sixth United Presbyterian Church of Pittsburgh. By a Special Sixtieth Anniversary Gift ($290.50) from the members of the Y.W.M.S.
25. In Memory of their Mothers, Mrs. Margaret Paxton and Mrs. Clara Wright. By Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Paxton of Camden, Ohio (1st Ohio Presbyterial).
26. In Memory of Rev. and Mrs. Thomas L. Jamieson. By Mr. and Mrs. Streeper Karr of Philadelphia, Pa.
27. In Memory of Mrs. B. D. McCaughn. By members of the Beverly Hills W.M.S. in Philadelphia Presbyterial.
28. In Memory of Mrs. Mary Glassey. By members of the Beverly Hills W.M.S., Philadelphia Presbyterial.
29. In Memory of Mrs. C. R. Rogers; By Mr. C. R. Rogers, Mars, Pa. (Allegheny Presbyterial)

SENIOR LIFE MEMBERS (1947 T. O.)
$25.00 Eeach

229. Mrs. Charles E. Steward, Oakdale, Pa. By Mrs. W. V. Ritchie.
371. Ivy Smith, Woodville, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. Frank McEwen and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robinson.
372. Mrs. Elvira Dosch, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Harriet Milholland.
373. Mrs. Margaret Robb, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
374. Mrs. Jean McGahey, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
375. Mrs. W. G. Lloyd, Oakmont, Pa. By her husband.
376. Mrs. Walter F. Martz, Oakmont, Pa. By her son, Harold.
377. Mrs. Mary McCurdy, Oakmont, Pa. By her children.
378. Gerry L. Charlier McDonald Pa. By her cousins.
379. Mrs. F. J. Masquelier, McDonald, Pa. By her cousins.
380. Mrs. R. R. Masquelier, McDonald, Pa. By her cousins.
381. Mrs. J. E. Masquelier, McDonald, Pa. By her cousins.
382. Mrs. Clayton S. Smith, McDonald, Pa. By Friends.
383. Mrs. William Spaude, McDonald, Pa. By friends.
384. Mrs. August Devos, McDonald, Pa. By friends.
385. Mrs. J. C. Neely, Bosemon, Montana. By her sister, Mrs. A. F. Purdy.
386. Mrs. George Metcalf, Coraopolis, Pa. By Mrs. Harry Moody.
387. Mrs. Mary McKee Moody, Coraopolis, Pa. By her sister, Mrs. Muriel McKee Flinn.
388. Mrs. Jessie P. Saxton, Coraopolis, Pa. By her sister, Mrs. J. H. McCartney.
389. Mrs. Ivan G. Kiser, Coraopolis, Pa. By friends.
390. Mrs. J. H. Donaldson, Coraopolis, Pa. By a friend.
391. Mildred Vorhis, Coraopolis, Pa. By her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Vorhis.
392. Mrs. Thomas Oldfield—In Memoriam. By her sister, Mrs. James Davidson, McDonald, Pa.
393. Mrs. Edward E. Baker, New Brighton, Pa. By her husband.
394. Mrs. Thomas Michel, Ottawa, Kansas. By Mrs. J. J. Ross.
395. Marilyn Williams, Ottawa, Kansas. By Mrs. J. J. Ross.
396. Virginia Whitacre, Ottawa, Kansas. By Mrs. J. J. Ross.
397. Mrs. Charles Suffron, Ottawa, Kansas. By friends.
398. Mrs. David Clark, Amoret, Mo. By her children.
399. Mrs. Elbert E. Meeks, Milroy, Indiana. By her husband.
400. Mrs. Edith Tompkins, Milroy, Ind. By Mrs. Nellie P. Jackman.
401. Margaret Gettemy, Altoona, Pa..
402. Mrs. Mary Donnell, Greensburg, Ind. By Mrs. Donald Martin.
403. Mrs. Bessie (Frank) Humphrey, Rushville, Ind. By a friend.
404. Mrs. Louise (Harold) Beall, Rushville, Ind. By Mrs. Edna Beall.
405. Mrs. Martha Nesbit McFadden, Gallup, N. Mex. By her mother, Mrs. S. A. Nesbit.
406. Mrs. Geneva (John A.) McCoy, Greensburg, Ind. By her family.
407. Mrs. Lora Beatty, Somerville, Ind. By members of the W.M.S.

408. Mrs. Dora Townsley, Somerville, Ind. By members of the W.M.S.
409. Mrs. Cary Heironumus, Somerville, Ind. By members of the W.M.S.
410. Mrs. F. E. Graper, Princeton, Ind. By members of Maria Blair Y.W.M.S.
411. Mrs. George N. Sproul, Princeton, Ind. By friends.
412. Mrs. Susan Busch, Princeton, Ind. By friends.
413. Mrs. Carl E. Bogue, Princeton, Ind. By friends.
414. Ethel Carithers, Princeton, Ind. By a friend.
415. Mrs. James A. Hutchison, Claysville, Pa. By Etta and Robert Gilmor.
416. Mrs. Robert N. Straub, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. Edward G. Straub.
417. Mrs. V. Arnold Davies, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Copeland, Sr.
418. Mrs. Clyde H. Campbell, Pittsburgh, Pa.
419. Ella Gilliland, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her sister, Laura E. Gilliland.
420. Mrs. Robert C. Canning, Glenshaw, Pa.
421. Mrs. Lois M. Bell, Glenshaw, Pa.
422. Mrs. Louise Keller, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Wagener.
423. Lois Eileen Illar, Pittsburgh, Pa.
424. Mary Dieter, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
425. Mrs. Eleanor Hartman, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
426. Mrs. Elizabeth Jackson, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
427. Mrs. Daisy Joll, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
428. Mrs. Gladys Shatzman, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
429. Mrs. Garnet Schmidt, Glenshaw, Pa. By friends.
430. Mrs. Phyllis Graham, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Anna Mae Barbin.
431. Grace Hartman, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
432. Christine Magill, Cheswick, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. Harry Magill.
433. Mrs. Allan Shannon, Cheswick, Pa. By Christine Magill.
434. Mrs. Charles W. Zeisler, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. W. T. Campbell.
435. Mrs. S. R. Johnston, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. W. T. Campbell.
436. Mrs. Marie Stevens, Pittsburgh, Pa. By friends.
437. Mrs. Edith Bish, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
438. Mrs. Clarence Duncan, Mars, Pa. By her husband.
439. Mrs. Elsie Waters, Gibsonia, Pa. By her aunt.
440 Mrs. E. A. Fetherston, Mars, Pa.
441. Mrs. Charles C. Magill, Riverside, N.J. By her parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Karr.
442. Mrs. Emma Sutherland, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her daughter, Mrs. George M. Little.
443. Mrs. Hardena Smith, Pittsburgh, Pa. By members of Emsworth W.M.S.
444. Mrs. H. E. Schauerhammer, Pittsburg, Pa. By members of Emsworth W.M.S.
445. Mrs. Roy B. Patterson, Tarentum, Pa. By members of Deer Creek W.M.S.
446. Mrs. Robert F. Hunter, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Flora B. Graham.
447. Mrs. D. K. Ballard, Pittsburgh, Pa.
448. Mrs. Margaret Newcomb Musser, Assiut Egypt. By Mother (Mrs. Thomas H. Newcomb).
449. Mrs. Merle Baumgartel, Gibsonia, Pa.
450. Mrs. Karen Hazlett, Tarentum, Pa.
451. Emmilie Wieland, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
452. Nellie Morrison, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
453. Mrs. J. Gordon Dovel, Pittsburgh, Pa. By her husband.
454. Mrs. Edwin L. Resler, Pittsburgh, Pa. By a friend.
455. Mrs. Charles Sharer, Alexis, Ill. By Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Ramsey.
456. Maude Patterson, Alexis, Ill. By Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Ramsey.
457. Mrs. Bertha Pogue, Media, Ill. By the Nettie Goldsmith Estate.
458. Mrs. Merle Murphy, Monmouth, Ill. By the Eva D. Huey Society from a Special Fund.
459. Ruth Ann Cutliff, Monmouth, Ill. By the Ethel Lois Weed Society from a Special Fund.
460. Mrs. James Sherman, Ambridge, Pa. By a friend.
461. Mrs. Minnie Davis, Ambridge, Pa. By Mrs. Clyde Crookham.
462. Mrs. Frances S. Klee, New Castle, Pa. By a friend.
463. Mrs. Virginia Throop, New Castle, Pa. By a friend.
464. Mrs. Charles A. Forsythe, New Galilee, Pa. By her children.
465. Mrs. Mattie Badger, New Castle, Pa. By Mr. and Mrs. Clair Alford.
466. Mabel Kocher, New Castle, Pa. By Mrs. Horace Allen, Mrs. Marie Burdette, Mrs. Martha Glass and Mrs. Ruth Gill.
467. Reba Sines, New Castle, Pa. By Helen Book, Eleanor Book, Mabel Kocher, Mrs. Ruth Gibson and Mrs. Paul Graham.
468. Mrs. Jessie Nolan, New Castle, Pa. By Mrs. Mary Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. George Sherman, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rupert.
469. Mrs. S. A. Mooney, New Castle, Pa. By her husband.

470. Mrs. Howard McElhaney, Aliquippa, Pa. By friends in the Raccoon W.M.S.
471. Mrs. A. U. Long, Aliquippa, Pa. By friends in the Raccoon W.M.S.
472. Effie McIntyre, Freeport, Pa. By Mrs. H. P. Smith.
473. Mrs. Bertha Torrence, Hookstown, Pa. By Elizabeth McK. Moore, LaJolla, California.
474. Mrs. Doris Moore, Hookstown, Pa. By Elizabeth McK. Moore.
475. Mrs. Dolores Moore, Hookstown, Pa. By Elizabth McK. Moore.
476. Louise Mercer, Hookstown, Pa. By Elizabeth McK. Moore.
477. Mrs. Harry T. McClaren, Beaver Falls, Pa. By Mrs. Clinnie Patterson.
478. Marie Taggart, Beaver Falls, Pa. By Mrs. Jeannette Taggart.
479. Mrs. W. J. Offut, New Castle Pa.
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481. Mary Starr, Beavoer, Pa. By friends in the Maxwell Society.
482. Mrs. Nettie Myers, New Castle, Pa. By a friend.
483. Mrs. William F. Holmes, New Castle, Pa. By friends.
484. Mrs. Pierson Barkley, St. Petersburg, Fla. By Mrs. Mabel Springer.
485. Mrs. Joseph Kaiser, Ellwood City, Pa. By Mrs. Mabel Springer.
486. Mrs. C. J. Clark, Ellwood City, Pa. By Mr. W. W. Davidson.
487. Mrs. Elmore Frost, Ellwood City, Pa. By L. C. Barnhart and Dick, in memory of Mrs. Edith Barnhart.
488. Edwina A. Burton, Grove City, Pa.
489. Janet Patterson, Beaver Falls, Pa. By her mother.
490. Mrs. William MacMurdo, Ellwood City, Pa. By a friend.
491. Mrs. Norman Nagel, Ellwood City, Pa. By a friend.
492. Mrs. Charles A. Ruby, Beaver Falls, Pa. By her daughter, Mrs. Catherine Riffe.
493. Mrs. H. E. Rittenour, Aliquippa, Pa. By Don and Louise.
494. Mr. W. M. Cunningham—In Memoriam. By his wife, through the New Brighton, W. M. S.
495. Mrs. J. F. Wells, Saegertown, Pa. By her sister.
496. Helen Young, New Castle, Pa. By friends.
497. Mrs. Maude Mitcheltree, West Middlesex, Pa. By a friend.
498. Mrs. G. Ross Ellis, New Wilmington, Pa. By Mrs. T. V. Mansell.
499. Mrs. Wilbert L. Anderson, New Wilmington, Pa.
500. Mrs. Ruth Bradbury, Quincy, Mass. By a friend.
501. Irene Elizabeth Steenson, Quincy, Mass. By a friend.
502. Lily W. Bogie, Whitinsville, Mass. By members of the Kathryn M. Huston Mission Circle.
503. Mrs. Johanna Hawkins, Methuen, Mass. By members of Lawrence W.M.S.
504. Elaine MacKennon, Quincy, Mass. By friends of the Fidelity Girls.
505. Hazel B. Rumsey, Brockton, Mass. In memory of the late Miss Margaret Morrison.
506. Mrs. Nathaiel Major, Providence, R.I. By members of the Clara Brown Friendship Circle.
507. Mrs. Arthur Matheson, North Providence, R.I. By Mina Megaughin.
508. Mrs. Lewis E. Jerald, Providence, R.I. By a friend.
509. Mrs. Vernon Butler, Providence, R.I. By a friend.
510. E. Pearl Achorn, Providence, R.I. By Mrs. Robert N. Day.
510. Mrs. Clara C. Worley, Cadiz, Ohio. By two members of the Gertrude Jamison Missionary Society.
512. Mae Louise McCleery, Martins Ferry, Ohio. By her sister, Mrs. Edna McCleery Wahl.
513. Mrs. Elmer W. Nichol, St. Clairsville, Ohio. By her husband.
514. Mrs. Roy W. Lewis, St. Clairsville, Ohio.
515. Mrs. Mary Atkinson Anderson—In Memoriam. By her daughter, Mrs. Eleanor Anderson Schaub, West Alexander, Pa.
516. Catherine B. Cooper, Mars, Pa.
517. Mrs. James Porter, Pittsburgh, Pa.
518. Mrs. John R. Wineman, Pittsburgh, Pa.
519. Winifred Orr, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. Elizabeth Luchsinger.
520. Suzanne Maury, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. Walter C. Brethauer.
521. Jane McCutcheon, Pittsburgh, Pa. By Mrs. J. S. McKain.
522. Mrs. Perry Magee, Valencia, Pa. By Mother, Mrs. Anna Steiner.
523. Mrs. B. T. White, Bristol, Colo. By friends.
524. Mrs. Helen W. Roden, Brooklyn, N.Y. By her husband, Mr. Lester Roden.
525. Mrs. Georgia Barbour, Brooklyn, N.Y. By her husband, Mr. Robert Barbour.
526. Mrs. Ruth Webster, Brooklyn, N.Y. By her husband, Rev. Norman G. Webster.
527. Mrs. Laurence H. Jongewaard, Brooklyn, N.Y. By members of the W.M.S.
528. Mrs. Anthony Commeret, Sr. Brooklyn, N.Y. By members of the W.M.S.
529. Mrs. Thomas Mooty, Reinbeck, Iowa. By Margaret R. Anderson.
530. Bethanna Gardiner, Reinbeck, Iowa. By members of the W.M.S.

531. Anina Hansen, Goldfield, Iowa. By a friend.
532. Mrs. Thomas Lister, Eagle Grove, Iowa. By a friend.
533. Mrs. W. E. McGowan, Goldfield, Iowa. By W. E. McGowan.
534. Mrs. Braden Stoakes, Goldfield, Iowa. members of the Ellen McLaughlin Circle.
535. Mrs. Tillie Sallie, Boyden, Iowa. By members of the Lillian McConnell Circle.
536. Alice Folkedahl, Goldfield, Iowa. By a friend.
537. Mrs. Minnie C. Hamilton, Whitinsville, Mass. By members of the W.M.S.
538. Mrs. Minnie M. Smyth, Whitinsville, Mass. By members of the W.M.S.
539. Mary MacKenzie, Providence R.I. By Mrs. Sophie Johnson.
540. Mary G. Gibb, Providence, R.I. By a friend.
541. Mrs. Ralph R. Hawthorne, Portland, Ore. By the women of the Kenton U. P. Church.
542. Mrs. Laura B. Frizzle, Portland, Ore. By the women of Kenton U. P. Church.
543. Mrs. Frances M. Hoesly, Spokane, Wash.
544. Mrs. Mary Westbrook, Spokane, Wash. By friends in the Church.
545. Mrs. David M. Russell, Spokane, Wash. By Rev. and Mrs. D. A. Russell.
546. Mrs. Marguerite Audette, Spokane, Wash. By friends in the Church.
547. Mrs. Jack Jordon, Spokane, Wash. By friends in the Church.
548. Mrs. Clara Sargent, Spokane, Wash. By a friend.
549. Mrs. William H. Philips, Jr., Hartford, Con. By her husband, Rev. William H. Philips, Jr.
550. Mrs. Margaret Smith, Bloomville, N. Y. By members of the Gilchrist W.M.S.
551. Mrs. Earl Wright, Andes, N.Y. By friends of Missionary Cociety.
552. Mrs. W. R. Easson, Walton, N.Y. By members of the Mundale W.M.S.
553. Mrs. F. A. Miller, Walton, N.Y. By members of the Mundale W.M.S.
554. Mrs. Bertha Yaple, Southwick, Mass. In Memory of her husband, W. F. Yaple, and Mrs. Janie Davis.
555. Mrs. R. V. E. Wright, Andes, N.Y. By members of the M. Ella Turnbull Society.
556. W. E. Bramley, Andes, N.Y. By members of the M. Ella Turnbull Society.
557. Mrs. William Glendening, Andes, N.Y. By members of the M. Ella Turnbull Society.
558. Mrs. William Davis, Andes, N.Y. By her son, James R. Davis.
559. Shirley Russell, Colliersville, N.Y. By her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Russell.
560. Mrs. Millard Fassett, New Kensington, Pa.
561. Mrs. J. G. Strong, New Kensington, Pa. By Mrs. Lizzie Ellis.
562. Mrs. Zella Jones—In Memoriam. By her sister, Eva Crooks, New Kensington.
563. Mrs. David Nixon—In Memoriam. By Mr. Davis Nixon, Connellsville, Pa.
564. Mrs. J. French Kerr—In Memoriam. By the Mary E. Dick Bible Class, Connelsville, Pa.
565. Paul Edward Gilpin—In Memoriam. By his aunt, Miss Grace Potter, Connellsvile, Pa.
566. Mrs. Charlies Graft, Connellsville, Pa. By the Mary E. Dick Bible Class.
567. Mrs. Francis Hartline, Connellsville, Pa.
568. Mrs. Agnes Cornes, Trafford, Pa. By her husband, Edward Cornes.
569. Mrs. George Smith, Sr., McKeesport, Pa. By Janet R. Pollock.
570. Mrs. O. T. Remaley, Unity, Pa. By her niece, Winifred J. Anderson.
571. Mrs. R. L. Blickenderfer, Unity, Pa. By her family.
572. Helen Andrews, Frenchburg, Ky. By Mrs. R. F. Jackson, Unity, Pa.
573. Mrs. Anna Kelley, North Bessemer, Pa. By a friend.
574. Mrs. James E. Bell, Grensburg, Pa. By a friend.
575. Mrs. John B. Glass, Greensburg, Pa.
576. Mrs. Lydia Burd, Dravosburg. By members of the W.M.S.
577. Mrs. Cora Crawford, Dravosburg, Pa. By her daughter.
578. Mrs. Secretta Campbell, Dravosburg, Pa. By a friend.
579. Mrs. Elizabeth Griffith, Elizabeth, Pa. By friends.
580. Mrs. Elmer Meyers, Elizabeth, Pa. By the Misses Norma and Millicent Nevin.
581. Mrs. Ruth Davis, Irwin, Pa.
582. Mrs. W. M. Wilson, Irwin, Pa.
583. Betty Morris, Irwin, Pa.
584. Patty Morris, Irwin, Pa.
585. Patricia Millen, Greensburg, Pa. By a friend.
586. Helenmae Virtue, Hanover, Ill. By Mrs. Nancy Moffett.
587. Mrs. Harry Swartout, Aledo, Ill. By her husband.
588. Mrs. Paul M. Warwick, Aledo, Ill. By her husband.
589. Eva Ramsey, Aledo, Ill. By her nephew, Mitchell Warwick.
590. Mrs. Zina Miles, Viola, Ill. By her sister, Mrs. Ella Stewart.
591. Jennie Thomas, Viola, Ill. By her friend, Mrs. Alice Unsworth.

592. Mrs. Jesse Lindberg, Viola, Ill. By members of the W.M.S.
593. Mrs. Charles Minteer, Viola, Ill. By members of the W.M.S.
594. Mrs. John S. Pinkerton, Aledo, Ill. By her husband and children.
595. Mrs. Ivy Rayburn, Davenport, Iowa. By a friend.
596. Mrs. Leona Franzen, Davenport, Iowa. By a friend.
597. Mrs. Dean Keithley, Little York, Ill. By Mrs. Richard Strattan.
598. Martha Clark, Little York, Ill. By members of the Cedar Creek W.M.S.
599. Mrs. Lillie Larson, Little York, Ill. By Mr. and Mrs. Harry Armstrong.
600. Mrs. William J. McGaffin, Little York, Ill. By Mrs. Ruth Winbigler.
601. Beulah Mathers, Columbus, Ohio. By friends.
602. Alice Zinn, Columbus, Ohio. By friends.
603. Mrs. William Yandle, Columbus, Ohio. By Doris Bessey.
604. Mrs. H. D. Stanley, Columbus, Ohio. by members of the W.M.S.
605. Mrs. Max Haverman, Columbus, Ohio. By members of the W.M.S.
606. Mrs. Edith Fry, Coluumbus, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Harry McCampbell.
607. Mrs. C. W. Stuber, Columbus, Ohio. By her husband.
608. Mrs. Eunice McCray. Reynoldsburg, Ohio. By brothers, sisters and children.
609. Madge McKeever, Xenia, Ohio. In memory of Mother.
610. Mrs. William Short, Xenia, Ohio. By Mrs. Harry Nagley.
611. Mrs. Harvey Collins, Xenia, Ohio. By Mrs. Raymond Hopping.
612. Mrs. Jesse Gilbert, Xenia, Ohio. By Mrs. James Wagner.
613. Della McCann, Jamestown, Ohio. By friends.
614. Mrs. O. J. Burnett, Xenia, Ohio. By a friend.
615. Mrs. Caroline Pressinger, Xenia, Ohio. By a friend.
616. Mrs. Fred M. Ervin, Xenia, Ohio. By a friend.
617. Mrs. W. L. Nash, Xenia, Ohio. By a friend.
618. Mrs. M. J. Bahin, Springfield, Ohio. By Sarah J. Reid.
619. Mrs. Vaughn Peelle, Springfield, Ohio. In memory of Mrs. Carl Caskey.
620. Bertha Wallace, Xenia, Ohio. By sisters.
621. Mrs. Lawrence Harner, Xenia, Ohio. By her husband.
622. Betty Mallow, Xenia, Ohio. By Mr. and Mrs. Ed. S. Foust.
623. Mrs. Mary Heywood, Pawtucket, R.I. By members of the Edith M. Missionary Society, Central Falls.
624. Mrs. Mary Garloff, San Francisco, Calif. By Mrs. Anne B. Joseph.
625. Emma Wilson, San Francisco, Calif. By Mrs. Anne B. Joseph.
626. Margaret Kelso, San Francisco, Calif. By Mrs. John L. Peltret.
627. Sallie Sahati, San Francisco, Calif. By Mrs. John L. Peltret.
628. Mrs. J. Francis D'Arcy, San Francisco, Calif. By bequest in will of Mabel Benedict and Mrs. Flora Fisher and Mrs. Paul Zankert.
629. Mrs. Mark P. Smith, Morgan Hill, Calif.
630. Mrs. W. N. Andrus, San Francisco, Calif. By Mrs. James Muse.
631. Mrs. Dean Smith, San Francisco, Calif. By Mrs. W. Feuster and Mrs. Otto Nelson.
632. Mrs. Grace Miles Irwin, Detroit, Mich. By John Irwin, Morgan Hill, Calif.
633. Mrs. Martha Cowden, Fresno, Calif. By friends in Monmouth, Calif. W.M.S.
634. Mrs. D. F. Osterhoudt, Fresno, Calif. By friends in Monmouth, Calif. W.M.S.
635. Mrs. Lena Harris, Fresno, Calif. By friends in Monmouth, Calif. W.M.S.
636. Mrs. Lula Swanbom, Easton, Calif. By a friend in the W.M.S.
637. Mrs. Maude Giffen, Easton, Calif. By her husband, W. L. Giffen.
638. Mrs. Lois Cencibaugh, Easton, Calif. By a friend in the W.M.S.
639. Ruth Mary Alexander, Easton, Calif. By her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Alexander.
640. Mrs. Louise L. Haller, Berkeley, Calif.
641. Mrs. E. Schellhorn, Albany, Calif. By Mrs. Louise L. Haller.
642. Mr. E. Schellhorn, Albany, Calif. By his wife.
643. Mrs. Harry S. Tolen, Berkeley, Calif.
644. Mrs. Leslie Stoltzman, San Francisco. By members of the Jeanette C. Alter Circle, Stewart Memorial Church.
645. Elisabth B. Gray, Oakland, Calif. By a friend in the W.M.S.
646. Mrs. Margaret Chick, Fowler, Calif. By Mrs. Myra Gibson, Santa Cruz, Calif.
647. Mrs. Laura Rigby, Fowler, Calif. By Mrs. Myra Gibson.
648. Mrs. Alice Hibbs, Fowler, Calif. By Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Long.
649. Mrs. Ethel Putney, Fowler, Calif. By Mrs. George Preall of Fresno, Calif.
650. Mrs. Kay Matsuoka, Fowler, Calif. By her husband, Mr. Jack Matsuoka.
651. Ora Jean Dibble—In Memoriam. By Mrs. Louise L. Haller, Berkeley, Calif.
662. Mrs. Clara Humphery, Benkelman, Nebr. By friends.
653. Mrs. Marguretta Hover, Benkelman, Nebr. By friends.
654. Mrs. Dorthey Woodworth, Benkelman, Nebr. By friends.

MISS IDA B. LITTLE, Young Women's Secretary
1503 Dormont Ave., Pittsburgh 16, Pa.

AIMS: A—A Circle or a Y.W. Society, or both in every congregation.
B—Societies to support the WGMS materially and spiritually.
C—Y.W. Special Fund fully supported.

One dollar per member for those 20 years and over.
Fifty cents per member for those under 20 years.
Special Objects—(Amount Asked, $8,000)
Permanent—Support of G.B.S., Pasrur, India.
Annual—Salaries of Missionaries.

Mrs. A. C. Peoples, Member of Faculty, Camden School, Camden, Ala.
Miss Ruth Findley, Special Worker in California Synod.
Miss Mary E. Cole, Bible Women's Worker, Khartoum, North, The Sudan.
Mrs. Anna Howard, Matron Frenchburg Dormitory.

"DON'T QUIT!"

"There is no defeat
Except in no longer trying.
There is no defeat
Save from within,
No really insurmountable barrier
Save our own inherent weakness
of purpose."

NEW ORGANIZATIONS

Philadelphia Presbyterial—Wilmington Calvary Church—The Calvary Beacons. Pres.—Nancy Moore.

This young church is to be commended for enlisting its young women in a definite missionary organization. Growth will be expected in missionary interest.

Allegheny Presbyterial — Ross Community Young Women—13 members.—Pres. Mrs. Betty Stevens.

These young people have started off with considerable enthusiasm. There is a great hope that this society may be an asset not only to the work at large, but to the encouragement of the congregation in its task.

Tennessee Presbyterial—Knoxville Ist United Presbyterian Young Women's Society.

Mrs. Willard Daves, Assistant Sponsor, has written regarding the organization of the society:— "At the first meeting, nine young women representing six Protestant denominations were present. By the third meeting the number had grown to fifty-three. The society was able to make a contribution of twenty-two dollars and sixty-eight cents at the Thank Offering service which was held in November. Since all of the members are in school and do not have much spending money, they make and sell candy on week-ends to replenish their treasury.

These girls have taken as their project for this year volunteer work with a home for dependent children. They give programs and teach Bible School on Sabbath afternoons. They have also furnished Bibles to children of this institution who did not have them.

Two public programs have been given by the society. One was a well attended mid-week prayer service conducted entirely by the members and their sponsor. Another was an impressive Christmas program with a beautifully decorated tree, at which time Christmas carols were sung and the theme of "Service" was emphasized. At the close of the meeting, each person present came up quietly

and placed an offering at the foot of the Christmas tree."

This society is on the campus at Knoxville College.

LAST MINUTE WORDS

This is *March*. The year, 1947-1948, comes to an end on *March* 31. If your society keeps in touch every month with this corner of the Magazine, you will read these lines:—

1.—*Read carefully* the printed letter accompanying your packet of blanks.

2.—Fill in *all* your blanks *according* to instructions.

3.—Be *accurate* in reporting finances, *prompt* in sending in reports.

4.—Keep in mind that your *society* is a *missionary* organization, a definite part of the *Women's General Missionary Society*.

5.—Your *efficiency rating* will match the *faithfulness* of the *members* of the society. Will it help your *presbyterial* to a *Banner* position?

6.—*April* 5 is just around the corner! See that your society is *not* a *delinquent*.

WHAT PRICE IGNORANCE

Does it make any difference if we do not know what work our denomination is doing in claiming souls for the kingdom? Do we need to know about the countries in which work is being done? Are some more obligated to know than others, all being Christians? The saying, "Where ignorance is bliss, 'twere folly to be wise" is not appropriate here, since ignorance here referred to makes for unhappiness in the life which should be filled with happiness in being of service to others.

Why should *many* know about the great work committed unto us? Because the *few* cannot accomplish it themselves. Big business sees to it that its agents enter every available place, near or remote, pagan or Christian, to introduce its products. Should the Church be less progressive?

One reason for a halting pace on the part of the church is often ascribed to *ignorance*. How this should be when the *stockholders* (members) are called to meet *weekly*, not annually as in most business concerns, is hard to understand, especially since the look ahead on the part of the church is into eternity and not for just one year ahead. If ignorance is possibly the principal cause for the weak approach of the church to its task, there is reason for concern.

We are told over and over that in order to be informed, the right literature must be provided and read. One of the big undertakings of modern mission work is to overcome the lamentable illiteracy prevaling in mission lands, only a small percentage of the people being able to read and write in any language. Ignorance has stood between them and their eternal salvation. What price ignorance?

But America, generally speaking, is not illiterate. There are but few not able to read and write. The country provides papers, books, magazines and other avenues outside the school room for the dispelling of ignorance. It is up to the individual to make the proper choice for the best development. The church provides literature for improvement and enlightenment at reasonable prices.

To be well read is very desirable. Some are proud of their acquaintance with the literature of the past,—the classics,—Scott, Dickens, Shakespeare and other worthies,—very commendable! Of course they never saw these authors and had no acquaintance with the pen characters found on the pages, yet this did not destroy their interest in the writings and they drew a certain satisfaction from having had even this remote contact.

One difficulty met in seeking to place current literature of churchly

After twenty years work in the type in the hands of Christian readers is that they do not know the missionaries personally (we are speaking particularly of *The Women's Missionary Magazine*) nor do they know the people or countries discussed.

We answer that one way to become acquainted with such is to become familiar with their writings and later with them in person. Then why should any one give as a reason for not having the Magazine in her home as part of her reading matter that she does not know the writers of the articles or the missionaries whose correspondence is published? On the same grounds, most of our current literature—daily papers, magazines and books—and surely the classics of earlier days—would not find a place in the home because of non-acquaintance with the writers and those discussed.

What price ignorance of church and missoinary literature. The holding back of the coming of the Kingdom of God on earth; inefficient workers in the local congregation; lack of interest in the great missionary program which is to encompass the earth; listless Christians,—perhaps tending to illiteracy in relationship to the great cause of the Church's mission. The time was when opportunity to know was rare. The twentieth century has seen to it that no one in this fair land need be ignorant. Ignorance is costly. Let us all determine—to "know the truth and the truth shall make you free!"

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS

(Continued from Page 412)

northern and non-Christian part of our mission field, I again spent two years back in Gujranwala living in the same mission house and with the same dear missionary friend where I had begun work forty years before. It was a precious privilege again to have a little part in the development of this great church that was now self-supporting, and to renew my acquaintance with some whom I had loved and taught long before and to meet their children.

There were also non-Christian friends to meet. One day I was crossing a field when I saw two bearded Muhammedan men hastily come down the ladder from a house they were building. They came running toward me and for a moment I felt nervous but I waited to see what they wanted. They called out "Missahiba, don't you know us? We are Dani and Jiwan"—two little boys of a band of children I had taught Bible verses forty years before.

In those early days I was privileged to be one of three missionaries who organized a missionary society in Gujranwala. It became now an efficient organization having 75 members, and I was its president during those last two years. Everywhere I saw growth and development and my heart kept singing Behold what God hath wrought

And now as the evening shadows fall "And the sun goeth down in the west", I find memory sometimes painting beautiful tints on my evening skies. I am thankful to have been a missionary.

Girls' Circle Program

By MRS. DOROTHY COMIN, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DEAR GIRLS:

Is your reading confined to the funnies? Recently a magazine page addressed to "Teens of Our Times" suggested that the "smart gal" is informed on the questions of the day. Are you a "smart gal"? Many of the most exciting and disturbing events of the day are taking place in and around our own mission stations in Egypt and India. Here in our Magazine are contained first hand accounts of the people and places involved in these world shaking events. "Smart gals" can also seize an opportunity.

Take a look, too, at the program outline for our new year of study, designed to show the out-reach of the Church in all its phases of work. We should find ourselves really "in the know" at the year's end.

You will note the suggestion for discussion at your next meeting is Stewardship. The dictionary says a steward is one who "has charge of the household of another, providing for the table, directing the servants, etc." and in another place "one who manages another's property or financial affairs." After your meeting it might be interesting to ask some of the girls how they would interpret the meaning of "steward" as it applies to their own lives as Christians.

Now let's plan the program. This outline is only for your convenience and help. Try hard to make it your own meeting. Assign the topics to be discussed well in advance. Lets start with Devotions:

SONG—S. S. H. 175 (four verses)
(For the Beauty of the Earth)

PRAYER — Dear Heavenly Father, from whose hand is every good and perfect gift, help us to know how best to use them in Thy service, that Thy name might be glorified in all the Earth. In Jesus' name. Amen.

Scripture: Deut. 14:22, 28, 29
Romans 12:5-8
I Peter 4:10
I Corinthians 3:16, 17

Song B. S. H.—125
(What Shall I Render to the Lord?)

STEWARDSHIP OF LIFE
(I Cor. 3 16-17)

As you prepare to talk on this subject bear this text in mind. Here we consider the "household of another" and our care of it. Such matters as your physical health and your moral code enter here. Then think in terms of the lives about you. Remember the lives that are being lost in carelessness on the roads, in homes and in schools. Remember the lives that are lost because color bars them from hospital facilities even today. What of the life that might be lost because no one said, "Come into my church."

STEWARDSHIP OF SERVICE

What service can you give to the Lord? Take an inventory of your talents. List them and then think through how they could be used for Christian service. Look up Rom. 12: 5-8 and I Peter 4:10. Naturally we do not all have the same talents. How could all the varied needs of the world be met? Now analyze your time. What part of your time can you give? List the time spent in other activities compared with the time spent for God. If you were completely honest with yourself would you be satisfied with the score? Tithing time can be a dangerous experiment.

Warner Sallman went into secular commercial art but determined to tithe his abilities for Christian ends. In 1924 he made a charcoal sketch of the head of Christ for a religious magazine. Ten years later the sketch joined the art immortals. To-

day it is displayed in hundreds of thousands of churches, missions and homes and Sallman is in full time Christian art work. Tithing of talents change the whole direction of his activity.

THE STEWARDSHIP OF MONEY

Now we come to the second part of our definition, "one who manages anothers property or financial affairs." If you remember John 1:3 "All things were made by Him and without Him was not anything made that was made," then we know we are truly stewards of another property. Only one tenth is required to be used in the Lord's work. Nine tenths of all that we are privileged to earn may be used for our own needs. But think carefully about that last statement for we have an obligation to use it wisely in good stewardship of another's financial affairs.

A STEWARDSHIP STORY

Many years ago in our United Presbyterian School for Colored Girls in Henderson, North Carolina, a young girl in the dormitory died because the nearest hospital would not admit a colored patient for emergency treatment. Dr. Cotton, known and loved by all his race was head of the school at the time. He was a good man and God had blessed him with land and with money. So he set aside a portion of his land and put up a sign saying, "This land is for a hospital." From the mission tithes and offerings of our church the Jubilee Hospital came into being.

Last year at Monmouth College before the members of the Women's General Missionary Society, Mrs. Eva Adams received her pin for thirty years' service with the hospital. She was the second colored woman to receive such an award from the W. G. M. S. So diligently has she discharged her duties as steward or superintendent of the hospital that Jubilee ranks on a par with the nearest white hospital.

As a special stewardship project would you like to ask each member to bring some needed supplies for Jubilee Hospital? A list of suitable items will be found at the end of this letter.

PRAYER CYCLES

Use the 23, 24, 25, and 26 days. Locate each school and mission station on the map in the center of the Prayer Cycle books.

And so this, our first study together, comes to a close. May God Bless You and Keep You.

Yours in Stewardship and Service,
DOROTHY COMIN

Layette materials: Flannelette gowns, gertrudes, disapers, etc.
Individual kits of face cloth,
Small towel, soap and tooth brush.
Traycloths
Wash cloths
Bath towels
Tea towels
Send to: Mrs. Eva Adams, Supt.
Jubilee Hospital
Henderson, N. C.

TRUST

Build a little fence of Trust
Around today;
Fill the space with loving work,
And therein stay;
Look not through the sheltering bars
Upon tomorrow.
God will help thee bear what
Comes of joy or sorrow.

Mary Frances Butts

That our daughters may be as corner stones, polished after the similitude of a palace. Psalm 144:12.

The Juniors

MRS. CHARLES WRIGHT FULTON, Secretary, 455 Forest Ave., Bellevue, Pittsburgh 2, Pa.

AIMS—a. A Junior Missionary Society in every congregation.
b. A Junior Missionary Magazine in the home of each Junior.
c. Contributions from every society to each of the Seven Departments of Work, to the Thank Offering, and to the Junior Special Work.

JUNIOR SPECIAL OBJECTS—'47-'48 GOAL—$5500.

(This goal includes $500, which is the amount the Little Light Bearers are asked to contribute to the Children's Ward of Sialkot Hospital in the Punjab.)

IN EGYPT
(a) Maintenance of the "Ibis" for the promotion of children's work along the Nile.
(b) Maintenance of the "Delta Car" in the Nile Delta.

IN THE SUDAN
(a) Salary of Miss Mary V. Ewing, R. N., Doleib Hill, South Sudan.

IN INDIA
(a) Support for the Children's Ward, Sialkot Hospital.
(b) District Work for children.

IN ETHIOPIA
(a) Fund for a Jeep.

IN THE HOMELAND
(a) Salary for the Bible Teacher, Henderson, N.C.
(b) Supplies for Frenchburg Hospital, Ky.
(c) Supplies for Ezel School, Ky.
(d) Bibles and Visual Aids.
(1) On American Indian Reservations.
(2) In City and Presbyterial Missions.

CONCERNING HONORARY MEMBERS

At the First Church, Wilkinsburg, Pennsylvania, all offerings of the Junior Missionary Society are kept intact for mission work. To secure funds for society expenses each year, the boys and girls go to members of the congregation for fifty-cent honorary memberships. One lady said, "When that sweet, little, dark-eyed girl asked me for an honorary membership, I wished I could have given her five dollars." This year they have one hundred and ten honorary members. And the splendid part is that, since that number represents a fund too large for society expenses, much will find its way into the society's missionary channels!

CONCERNING AN OMISSION

An apology is due the Reverend Paul Musser of Assiut, Egypt, for the omission in the January issue of this Magazine of his name as author of the story, "The Most Important Elevator In The World." With this apology we wish to express also our sincere thanks to Mr. Musser for this

Untaught Sudanese Child

delightful story written for our boys and girls.

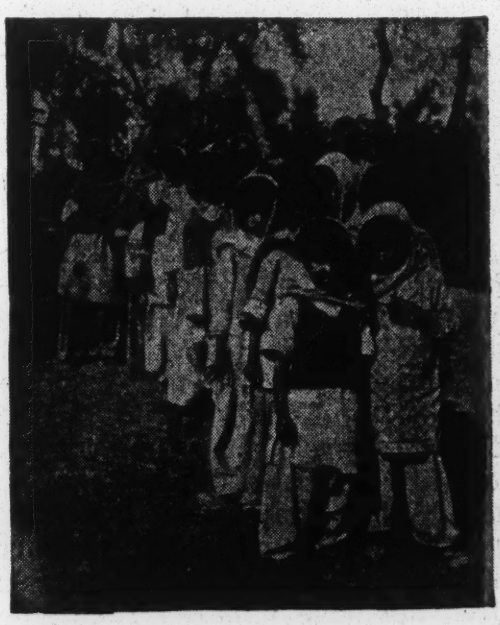
CONCERNING JUNIOR LIFE MEMBERS

As the Thank Offering season was approaching this year at Second Church, Steubenville, Ohio, several attractive posters were hung in the Church rooms. One of them read: "Second Steubenville—106 Junior Life Members in 35 years—thus $1060 has gone out to mission work in the name of our Church Children. Will you give a Thank Offering of $10 to add another name to this Honor Roll?"

A deep interest in their own Church children and in the Thank Offering which reaches children in all our mission fields is truly indicated by the following information received from Mrs. E. Jay Hervey, Jr., Superintendent: "On the Sabbath following our Thank Offering Ingathering, we had a Recognition Day for Junior Life Members. We had special music and stories. Then, as their names were read, the fourteen children of the society who were already Life Members came forward to receive pink Life Membership badges. While these fourteen stood at attention, the names of the twenty-one Life Members new this year were read and they came forward to receive their badges from the presidents of the Women's society and of the presbyterial. There were thirty-five happy little Junior Life Members, and the question most asked by the others at the close of the service was: '*How* can I get to be a Life Member?' Needless to say, they are working like beavers to fill the little pink Thank Offering boxes for next year. There were a number of parents vis-

(Continued on Page 440)

Babies of Ethiopia



Juniors in India

MRS. EDGAR B. MURDOCH, Secretary, 4 Wilmont Ave., Washington, Pa.

FRENCHBURG SCHOOL

Nearly a foot of snow and sub-zero temperatures for several days have helped to remind us of those "winters we used to have." Heavy snow drifts are keeping some of the buses from getting to school, but we are operating today with somewhat over half of the pupils here. We are happy to welcome three new girls into our dormitory family this month. With the one who came about a month ago, we have four who have come to us from Menifee County this winter. There were the two eighth grade girls who were so thrilled to be here that they could hardly eat. How they did jump into every task assigned them. As soon as these girls were located we received a letter from a church group asking about the cost of putting a student through school. Immediately Miss Courter suggested a Freshman girl, whose parents cannot afford to send her to school, but has been coming by bus because she has a great desire to be a school teacher and wants to go to school. Not long ago the father thought he would need to take her out of school. The morning after our letter as we were wondering if this girl would come into the dormitory if a way were opened, she came into the office, to ask how much it would cost to stay in the dormitory. Well it is hard to convey to you our emotions. It was hard to talk to her without tears. This certainly seemed that God was working everything out from both ends. The Scripture says, "all things work together for good." They seemed to be working together in this case, and the girl is now in the dormitory, and in her quiet way showing great pleasure with her lot. This incident was a thrill to several of the staff, as they had been hoping and praying that something might be done. We already have several inquiries for a place in the dormitory for next year. All of these are from boys, who very much desire to be in a Christian high school.

We are in the midst of a heavy basketball schedule; our team is doing very well. This is also the time for forensic meets, and we have been making a good record in debate as well as the athletics. When you read this column we shall be in the district tournaments for both these activities.

We have brought our first semester to a successful ending, and hope that the second will have much of service and joy for us all.

Arthur Gathman.

EXTRACTS FROM EZEL'S NEWS LETTER

Hot lunches! Um . . . Um . . . Good! The Lunch Room is still a busy place each noon with 240 children eating there in addition to several student girls who help with the serving. The price is still 8c a meal, —when a week's ticket is bought,— and that for the type A lunch which we serve. This includes milk, meat or substitute, vegetable, bread, butter and fruit or juice. Of course we have a Lunch Fund to help to provide for those who need it and are unable to pay.

ACTIVITIES

We are in the midst of the basketball season in a state and section where basketball is really the "big game." Our boys have had a rather up and down season but really played ball when we entertained the Frenchburg School team last week. We held them to a tie at the end of the regular time but we lost by a few points in the overtime period.

The Folk Games groups are busy under the direction of Mr. Moore preparing for the Annual Folk Game Festival in Berea in April and for our own May Day program.

CHRISTIAN ACTIVITIES

Since our revival meetings last November our students have been active in Christian work and fellowship. One Spiritual Life group meets at noon each day. A group of the boys have organized a Young Men's Christian Fellowship and meets each morning before school opens. Another group calling themselves "The Ambassadors" have organized for p e r s o n a l Christian work.

The Y.P.C.U. of our church has been going out and holding Gospel services in some of our outlying school houses on Sabbath evenings.

WESTLAND, PA.

Just recently a number of new street lights have been put up in our town, and what an improvement it is. Ever since I came here I have used a flashlight everytime I went anywhere after dark; it was a necessity for the lights were few and far between and not along the road. Just about the only lights along the main road were those on the two saloons and I object to getting any light from them! The one thing in their favor is that they are red and red means danger. If only the people would remember that red means danger! While we are thankful for the new lights, and everyone seems to feel that way even though most of the people are now property owners and have to pay for these lights, I can only wish they would accept and be thankful for the Light of the Gospel which our little Church is giving out week by week. The street lights have proved a blessing, but how much greater a blessing would *the* Light be if only the whole town would accept it and not just a few, like the old lights, one here and there. What a far greater difference it would make in this community and in the lives of all the people,—and it is free! Light, Living Water, how much the Lord is waiting to give to the whosoevers. But they walk in darkness, stumbling and falling, and they drink from cisterns — pretty poor substitute for refreshing, satisfying Living Water. There are those who are afraid they would be giving up something (!) if they accept these Gifts. But what I cannot understand is why anyone who has come to the Light, walked in it and enjoyed it for a while, and drunk of the Living Water, would turn and go back to the darkness and the cisterns—the broken cisterns as Jeremiah calls them.

O Lord, show me, I pray, what I can do to bring these people to Jesus the Light, to Jesus Who will give them the Living Water.

Dorothy E. Partington.

SLOVAN, PA.

We were privileged this week to have the Young People's Gospel Team of this community conduct a service in the mission. The room was packed with juniors, young people and adults and a very reverant attitude prevailed.

After the song service there was a candle light s e r v i c e showing Christ in the Garden and the reading of a meditation on What Geth-

semane Meant to Jesus Christ followed by a gospel message and prayer. A number of hands were raised for prayer and after the meeting a number waited to talk over their problems and express their appreciation of the service.

There have been so many colds that sometimes it is almost impossible to conduct a service because of the coughing but attendance has been better than it was in the good weather.

Please continue to pray for "Revival" in Slovan.

Mrs. R. G. Russell.

HOME LIGHTS

"The sun shines bright in old Kentucky" but it has not been able to keep the temperature from dropping to the level of some states farther north. At our schools it has registered from five to fourteen degrees below zero several times, there has also been snow and ice that have made the roads dangerous for travel. The roads were so bad that the school buses were not able to go out so the Ezel school remained closed for two days. All other schools in Morgan County were closed for a week.

Bad weather conditions have resulted in a good deal of sickness in the schools and among our workers, Ezel having provided several patients for the hospital. Miss Louie Frasier, in charge of the Ezel clothes room, was confined to the Jane Cook Hospital for a week with flu. Miss Esther Smith, second grade teacher, is also confined to the same hospital suffering from the effects of a severe cold and a fall. It is hoped she will soon be sufficiently recovered to resume her work.

Rev. Ralph E. Ayers, pastor of the Frenchburg and Ezel churches, who has been ill for several weeks was taken to our hospital the last of January where an operation was decided upon. He was quite ill for a week after the operation but is now improving and it is thought he will soon be entirely recovered.

Miss Ruth Findley, our missionary at North Burbank, California, has undergone minor surgery recently but is recovering and will soon be at work again.

Miss Findley reports the organization of a missionary society of ten young women at North Burbank, who are taking up the work of the society with great enthusiasm.

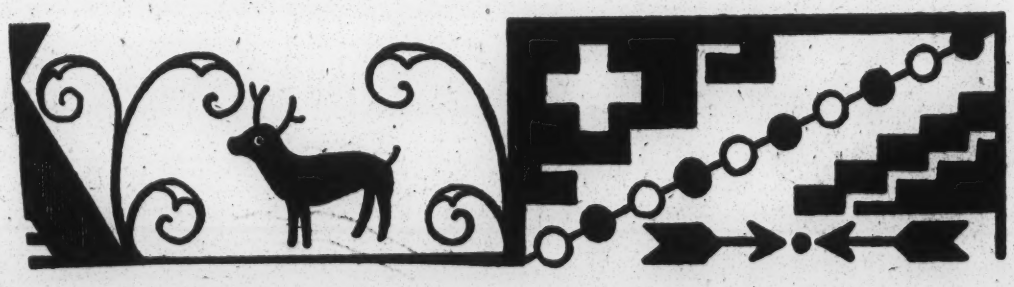
MRS. RUSSELL K. MONTGOMERY, 9 Pocono Dr., Pittsburgh 20, Pa.

SETTING AMERICANS FREE

The serious consideration of setting the American Indian free from Federal wardship and control, that is as many tribes as are capable of self management, has again been brought to our attention. There is an urgent desire on the part of the Indians themselves to have equal rights of citizenship with their white neighbors. (See article in February Readers Digest p. 15 "They Were Good Enough For The Army") During the war the Indians proved their love for their country, yet many have never been given the equality of citizenship promised to them by act of Congress in 1924, when they were declared full citizens of the nation. The time has come for us all to give serious thought to legislation which will justly satisfy their rights.

In spite of the act of Congress in 1924, the Indians, especially those living upon reservations, have never been emancipated. They are restricted in property rights, live under conditions of racial segregation and are subject to limitations and exemptions because they are Indians. It should be the concern of our Federal government in its control of Indian affairs, to make the Indian so selfsupporting and independent that he need no longer be considered a ward—thus the Bureau of Indian Affairs should in time "work itself out of a job." Instead, the Bureau has introduced a program so paternalistic in nature —even doing for the Indians those things which human beings normally do for themselves—that the effect has been to perpetuate the status of the Indian wardship, forever. An example of this is the Wheeler Howard Bill which, among other things, advocates a return to the old tribal life and in fact is an attempt to "re-Indianize" the Indians.

The Honorable Hugh Butler, Senator of Nebraska, realizing the immediate advantage of the emancipation of a number of our Indian tribes, has introduced bills to remove restrictions on property and money of nine Indian tribes. These bills have been referred to the Committee on Public Lands, and have been printed in the present Congressional Record. Such procedure of this character is definite action toward the long hoped for dream of American Indian Freedom.



NEWS FROM SIMNASHO MISSION

On Christmas Day the church was packed, over 250 present. The people came with loads of gifts for one another; the added boxes of gifts that we had for each family, really made a mound of things. Our tree brought in by one of our Indian families, was a beauty. Some had sent in Christmas tree ornaments and money had come in with which to buy new tinsel and other needed trimmings, so we really had a very lovely tree. The Indian women came to the church the Monday before Christmas and trimmed it and did a very nice job of it.

We started our program about 2 P.M. It was about an hour long. The sun was bright when we went into the church, the moon was shining when we came out about 5:30 P.M. It does take time to call out names on so many packages and find their owners. They are not very good at cooperating in letting us know just where they are seated, and the younger ones think it a joke and lots of fun to be hunted out in the crowd. You can imagine the time it took to give out some 300 articles or more.

Throughout the Christmas season we saw many answers to your prayers and we are sure that many who were remembering us in prayer and gifts for these people will one day rejoice that they had a part in it all, by being faithful.

FUNERAL AT SIMNASHO

Friday afternoon I had to go over to an Indian home where there had been a death. It had started raining again New Year's Eve and was still at it. There was no way to get to their place with a car. A few of the Indian cars can go because they are old and built high, but these new cars are not made for muddy roads. However two feet can go where four wheels can not. I started out and got about half way across some open ploughed fields, parts of which were almost like a lake, when a terrible storm broke. It rained so hard it was almost impossible to see. MUD, such MUD!! I finally got there and just at the right time, had the usual service of prayer, Bible reading and message. When I started home the friends showed me a trail that led through the woods—one that I did not know and was a little afraid to attempt as it was snowing very hard by then and not long until dark. A little dog ran ahead and seemed to know the trail, so I followed. We came out all right and when I got down into the fields again, the little dog disappeared — evidently going back home. I really felt that the Lord

The Reverend J. W. and Mrs. Wilson, Warm Springs, Oregon

had caused the little dog to show me the trail.

The Wilson's.

NEWS FROM WARM SPRINGS MISSION

Christmas at Warm Springs was anything but white. Christmas week was one of mild temperatures and much sunshine. It was so much like spring that it took away much of the Christmas atmosphere.

On Sabbath evening, December 21st, our Christmas service for the Agency people was held. Boys and girls of the Government Employees gave recitations, special songs, and instrumental music. We also had lantern slides on the Birth of Christ which made a fine impression on all of the real meaning of Christmas. As in years past all enjoyed singing again the beloved Christmas carols. The white gift offering amounted to $20.00.

Christmas day was bright and sunny. The Indians started bringing their presents to put under the tree about nine A.M. and continued until after the service had started. We couldn't have used our platform if we had wanted to, as gifts were piled from 2 to 4 feet deep all over it. There were more presents than we had ever seen before.

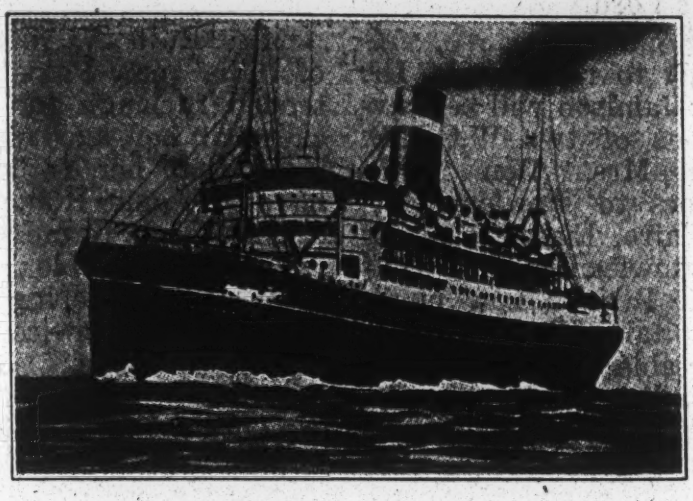
As usual the church was packed —many had come about 12 o'clock for our service which didn't start until 1:45. Our program wasn't very long as a number of those upon whom we had counted to take part didn't arrive in time. Some came after the program. We think they had stage fright. Mrs. Naomi Wagner, one of our Indian women, had some of the older Indians sing a few carols. Then came the great task of giving out the presents. It took 10 people almost two hours to give out the many, many gifts. Among these gifts were family packages containing clothing, toys and other gifts which the missionary, with the aid of a Christian Indian and her daughter, had made up for every family on our part of the Reservation. Many were made happy over the nice gifts they received and which were sent in by the various societies, churches and individuals. The Indians showed their appreciation by giving a white gift amounting to $10.00. At the close of our service we gave to every Indian, about 250, a well filled box of Christmas candy.

While the Christmas skies were cloudless, yet a cloud hung over the hearts of our Indian people. In a fatal auto accident in the early hours of Dec. 21st the life of one of their maidens was snuffed out and three others were in hospitals —two in critical condition. It was a shock to the community and took away much of the joy that should have been present. The Missionary had the funeral in the church on Saturday, Dec. 27. Again the church was full, and again we had occasion to tell of the Love of God to lost souls.

Our thanks go out again to all who are remembering our work in prayer, also to those who sent in gifts, clothing, money, etc., to be used in the work. Thank you one and all.

E. W. Machamer

MRS. A. B. McBRIDE, Secretary, 847 Thorn Street, Sewickley, Pa.

Bon  Voyage

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURES

Back in Ethiopia after eight years!

Miss Marjorie Faught and Miss Ruth M. Nichol arrived in Addis Ababa on January 10. They came by plane from Aden, had a smooth ride across the Straits, came down in Djibouti in a little more than an hour, where they paused twenty minutes. The plane belongs to the Ethiopian Air Ways, was Army surplus, and is run by an American pilot, Captain Bailey, a fine Christian gentleman and a friend of the Mission. After a smooth ride of 10,000 feet altitude they came to the mountains near Addis Ababa, then it was bumping and the coming down at Addis Ababa made some passengers quite sick. Missionaries met them at the air port and welcomed them back to their "first love." Miss Faught says: "When we would talk to the people Urdu comes out instead of Amharic, but they all assure us it will come back. We know it will take some hard work to have it come back so that we can talk fluently with the people. We need your prayers as we take up the work again, study the language, and become used to a new Ethiopia."

Miss Nichol tells of the Ethiopia taxes and the amazingly high prices. She says many more things are available now than when they were there before, but oh, the prices! American "lifesavers" are 30c a package, dried fruit, such as prunes, apricots, peaches, sell for $1.20 U.S. a pound, cocoa at 60c a pound, a small box of Lux 40c, and so on! She is amazed at the changes in Addis Ababa—modern buildings, newly paved roads, but the change in dress of the people is most marked. Trailing skirts and overshawl of white have given way to short skirts and colors. Many have their hair in rolls and curls and upsweeps.

Thrills have come to them in one brief week since they came out of the air into a new Ethiopia. On their way to the Inter-Mission Prayer Meeting, the car of the Emperor, unescorted, passed by; His Majesty was in military dress and looked older. At a tea at the orphanage where hand work was on sale, Her Majesty, the Empress, came looking

very sweet in a pale rose foreign dress. But on the Sabbath Keis Gidada, the faithful friend and blind evangelist, preached. "It was about as big a thrill to see him and hear him as it was to see royalty."

"Our hearts are filled with courage and hope, and we pray that we may be used for the help of Ethiopia and the glory of our Lord."

* * * * *

We are happy to report that Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Jamison will be traveling companions of two W.G.M.S. short termers—Mrs. Don Armstrong, who goes to Fowler Children's Home, Cairo, Egypt to assist Miss Lucy Lightowler and Miss Helen V. Kirkness, R.N., a new nurse for Tanta Hospital. We pray that a safe, comfortable voyage on SS. VULCANIA sailing February 13 will be theirs.

PERSONALS

The mother of Miss Marie F. Tait (on extended furlough from Egypt) passed away after a long illness. Miss Tait tenderly cared for her mother as a loving, dutiful daughter. Her many friends will sympathize with her in this great loss.

* * * * *

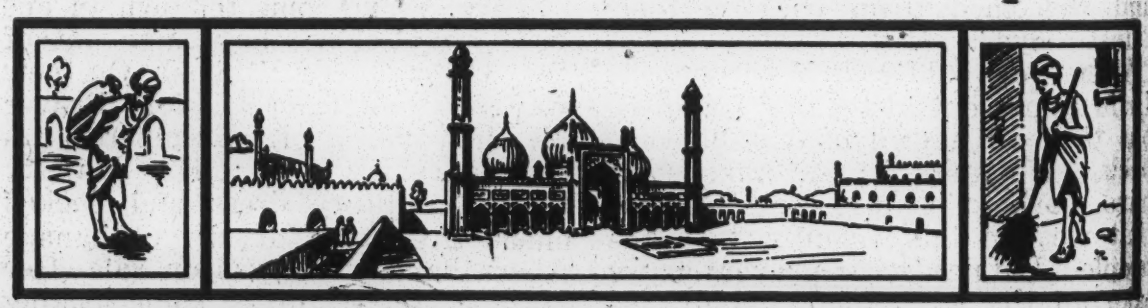
Miss Ruth A. Warnock, formerly of India (now Pakistan), but on extended furlough for some time because of her aged parents has sent word that her father and mother have both gone Home now. "Now the call has come to me so clearly that I feel it is impossible for me to refrain from again offering myself to you for Christian service in the unhappy land of Pakistan." Let us pray that if her health permits she may serve the Lord again in Pakistan.

The WORK *and the* WORKERS

PAKISTAN

From Dr. Reba C. Hunsberger of Memorial Hospital, Sialkot, Pakistan we have a report of the work there: "We are still neck deep in refugee work. Our hospital unit still goes out every day to the Refugee Camp and we have many refugees in the hospital as patients. It has been a long siege and all are tired out with our dispensary work besides. The Christian Relief Committee of Lahore has very kindly sent us a doctor to relieve us for a month and each one of our doctors took a week off. Our hospital has been longer in this relief work than any other Mission hospital. We are feeling, of course, the results of a much lower income, due to the flight of most of our rich, paying patients, and the expense of giving so much medicine out free to hundreds of refugees.

"Our regular work has been interrupted a lot. There has been much less regular surgery and much more emergency surgery done this fall and winter. Two units have to go out each day—one to the camp and one to our city dispensary, usually two doctors to the dispensary. So we have our work in the hospital in late afternoon and evenings or early mornings, making a very long day.



"God has been very good to all of us and we praise Him for protecting the Christians from being killed. We are rejoicing that we are free to teach and preach the Gospel here. More Bibles and portions are sold in Sialkot than ever before. All this is very encouraging to us in these desperate times."

* * * * *

Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., takes time from her busy life at Sialkot Hospital to write of things of interest: "No doubt you are reading of the terrible toll from the cold in the refugee camps. It surely is terrible to see them so ill-clad and thin. We still go to the camp, although they keep saying the camp will be closed as they will need the barracks for the troops. Every day we see long strings of ox-carts come in. These have come from below Delhi and have no doubt been weeks on the way. However, these are coming with their bedding and some possessions and not in the stripped condition that so many have come.

"We had a nice Christmas this year. A box from the Juniors arrived just before Christmas and solved some of our Christmas problems."

They have been able to salvage some necessary things for the Hospital from a place where all the loot the invaders took from the Hindu shops, factories and homes had been taken. "One keeps wondering if the owners got away alive or were killed in those awful days," Miss Lundquist wrote. She has had good news of her luggage which is reported "found" in Southampton, England. She adds: "Perhaps some time it will turn up. I was a bit uneasy as to how I would get along during the winter without my warm things, but I am getting along. Some kind friend has loaned me a coat."

* * * * *

From Taxila Hospital, Miss Elizabeth F. McConnell, R.N., writes some news: "All the refugee patients who had been half-starved for months had a good Christmas dinner. My, it was a joy to see them eat; plates were filled two and three times and for once they had as much as they desired. I gave each of the refugee children a toy and, thanks to the children of the 'Pindi' Mission School, each child received a warm sleeveless sweater.

"The War Camp, about nine miles away has thousands of hungry, cold people, and sends seriously ill patients to us. About forty we have admitted are seriously ill and several died of small-pox and pneumonia this past week. We send a party out each afternoon for four or five hours and they have a busy time.

"Christmas Eve we had a drama by the Sabbath School children. One of our male nurses wrote and directed it. He took the pre-and post-partitioned India and gave us glimpses of Muslim, Hindu and Sikh thoughts. The Christian home scene was very well done. The grand finale was an appeal to all Christians, regardless of their location to give of their substance, time, etc., to help others. Hindus have their India, Muslims have Pakistan, and Christians have Heaven to look forward to.

"After the drama each child received a small bag, made from old magazine pages, containing peanuts and Indian candy. At midnight a group of hospital men started out to sing Christmas carols. They sang

until four o'clock in the morning; at some homes they were called in and given tea and sweets."

* * * * *

"Fear not, though succor be delayed,
Still wait for God, and He will hear;
Be strong, nor be thy heart dismayed,
Wait, and the Lord shall bring thee aid,
Yea, trust and never fear."

Psalm 27

EGYPT

"After Annual Association Meeting I spent a week visiting former students of The American College for Girls between Assiut and Cairo, a very well worth while undertaking," wrote Dr. Helen J. Martin in a recent letter.

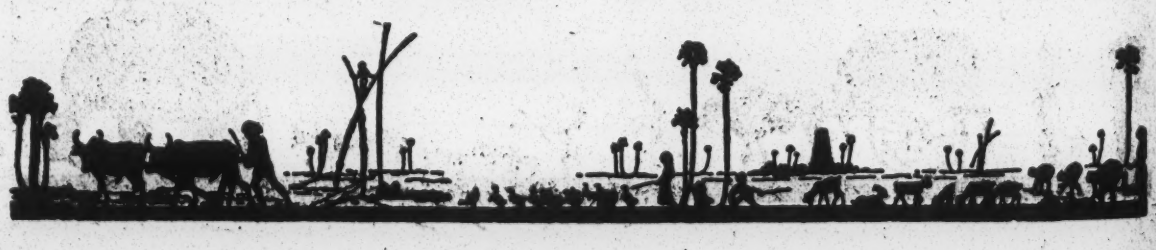
"The visiting of former students of the College is always a delightful experience; they seem so pathetically glad to see me. It is very inspiring, too, to see that in most cases they are able to create exceptionally happy homes and to make outstanding contributions to the life of the communities in which they live. One of our alumnae and her husband have done an outstanding piece of work in the building up of an excellent primary school for girls and the erection of a new church in their town. The church is not only a beautiful building, but its erection and the community effort which went into it, have contributed to a very real revival of spiritual life. With this church—which by the way is Coptic, but works very harmoniously with our Evangelical Church in the same town—we find these young people have not stopped their advance efforts for this community, but are now in the process of building new school quarters, with accommodation for community activities, adjoining the church.

"As I spent two nights in their home and visited in their community, I felt that not the least contribution of their life in that town was the influence which they had obviously had in the creation of an unusually happy social life. In my visits in the vicinity, I found a harmony of interest among a group of young women and a type of informal visiting with one another, which visits often included husbands. Copts, Evangelicals and Muslims meeting together in each other's homes, going to meetings in connection with health services, setting very fine examples of happy, loyal home life in which husbands and wives share—a condition not always found in such groups."

TANTA

Miss Venna R. Patterson was assigned to Tanta upon her return to Egypt and writes: "Since returning to Egypt conditions have been so unsettled that it is a bit difficult to get adjusted. I am living in the Bible School with Miss Laura Wright and am glad to see the wonderful work that she carries on in directing the training of our evangelistic workers. Three of the Bible Women who work in Tanta and the nearby communities also live in the building; they are graduates of the Bible School and are fine consecrated workers.

"The Community Center work is very interesting. One of the Bible Women, Miss Zahia Hanna, is the director, who does her home visiting in the mornings, and in the club one afternoon is spent in drafting patterns and sewing, another in learning embroidery stitches and another



in cooking; Bible lessons, talks on health, home management and volley ball are included in the programs.

"I was on the 'Ibis' a few days with Mrs. Ada Dunlap, Miss Davida Finney, and Miss Helana Mekhiel. We went south from Assiut and tied up at Abou Tig. I am sub-director for the Delta and feel I need much guidance, s oI was wanting to observe Miss Helana's work in presenting the Laubach Method to prospective teachers and learners. She is good! Would that we had more like her! The Literacy Committee is concentrating its efforts this year in the Assiut and Mellawi districts first and then will go to other Presbyteries.

"When we look at the Evangelical Church we rejoice that there is this light in the midst of darkness and we wonder if the Lord is trying to lead us to seek new methods of making His Name known in Egypt. If we can make every member in the Church literate and then give them the vision of teaching their non-Christian neighbors it will bring about a great change in Egypt. Grant that where the Lord leads us we may be ready to follow."

* * * * *

The cholera epidemic, we are thankful to say, has abated and schools are opened and work continuing as usual. Miss Ruth M. Williamson of Tanta reports: "We opened our primary and secondary departments November 10 and the kindergartens November 24. We were so glad to welcome the babies. I have 103 in the first, second and third kindergartens here and 95 in my little school in the city. I was much concerned over the little school; it has always paid for itself but this year we had no money, no reserve and the teachers and servant needed their salaries. I am glad the patrons were not seemingly unwilling to pay tuitions in the first installment even though their children have lost so much time.

"I have eight girls in training. I am so glad to have so many. They are not all eligible for the certificate, however they take what they can comprehend and serve in village schools.

"All of us are glad to have the children back and school going on normally. We have 99 boarders, more than we have ever had."

MISSIONARY MEMORIES

When one must give up the activity of missionary life with all its work and anxieties, its joys and sorrows, and pass over to others the work she has loved and into which she has put so much time and thought and devotion, yes, even her own life, it takes courage "to accept retirement with serenity and graciously hand over to another the task that was hers." But, "what memories she has to enrich her quieter days!" Memories of people she has known, work she has done, places she has been, messages she has received, meetings she has attended, joys she has experienced, longings she has had satisfied and prayers she has had answered.

Thinking to capture some of these precious memories, a plan was proposed which we trust will prove in-

teresting, helpful and inspiring to all who read these accounts. Each missionary, retired from active service in a foreign field, or because of ill health inactive, has been asked to write a short article about her missionary life. We grant that this was a difficult assignment, for these faithful, devoted women shrank from the very thought of any self-praise, for they wrote in substance: "Let another praise thee and not thine own mouth." But when you read their stories you will see they give God the praise and glory, as they tell how His will was done through them.

Then, too, a limit was placed on the length of the story to be told and that only increased the difficulties. How could one put memories of service for 30, 40 or 56 years into 1,000 words! But "the lions in the way" have vanished and the manuscripts have been received. Beginning next month these articles will appear monthly in the Women's Missionary Magazine from the pens of these daughters of the King who are greatly loved and honored by our whole Church and still in missionary work in the Homeland.

* * * * *

"We ask our friends in this land and in other lands to join us in a prayer which we sometimes use at morning chapel, that God may continue to

'Give us light to guide us,
Courage to support us, and
Love to unite us,
Now and evermore.'"

(Quotation from the report of Kinnaird College, Lahore, Pakistan by Miss I. T. McNair, Principal.)

CONCERNING JUNIOR LIFE MEMBERS

(Continued from Page 428)

iting us that day, so that may be one reason why interest is so high now."

CONCERNING JUNIOR PACKETS

A packet of new Junior materials —coin card, 1948 Prayer cycle, etc.— has been mailed to each superintendent. If you have not received yours, send immediately to the Literature Department requesting one.

CONCERNING REPORT BLANKS

Questionnaries for annual reports should reach Junior superintendents by March 5. In case you do not receive yours by that date, contact your Presbyterial Junior Secretary. Also, if your society is a new one, make certain she knows of your society's existence.

CONCERNING FUNDS

All Junior missionary funds should reach your Presbyterial Treasurer by March 31, in order to be counted in this year's report.

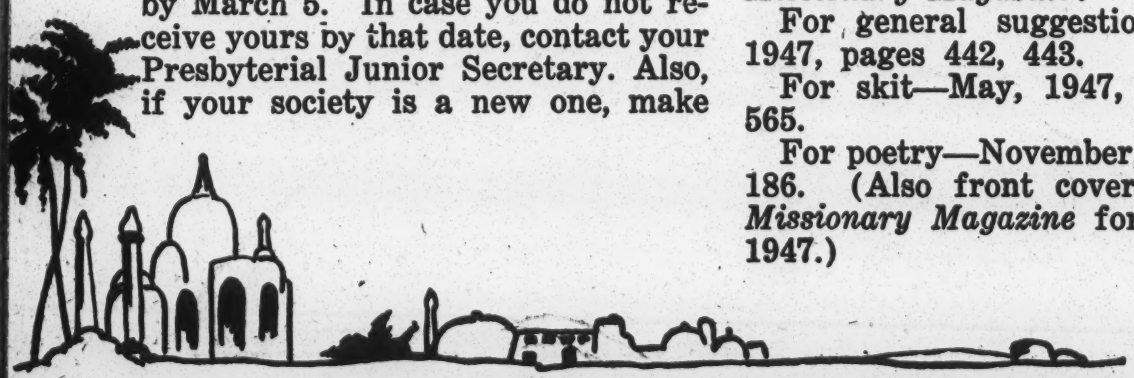
CONCERNING A "SPECIAL" PROGRAM

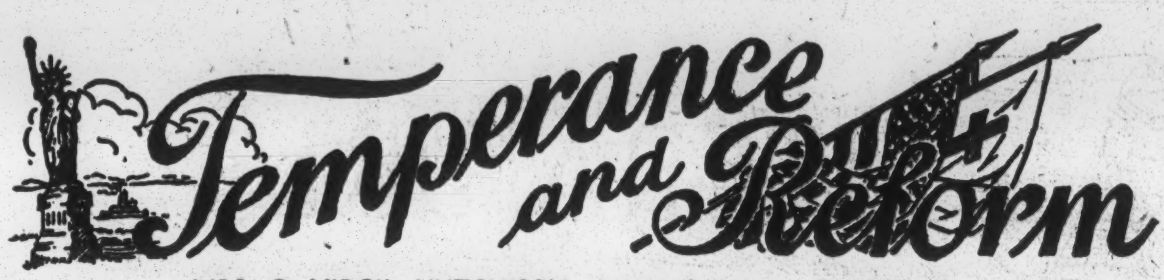
Gather material for a Round-the-World Junior Special meeting from the following issues of the *Women's Missionary Magazine*:

For general suggestions—March, 1947, pages 442, 443.

For skit—May, 1947, pages 564, 565.

For poetry—November, 1947, page 186. (Also front cover of *Junior Missionary Magazine* for February, 1947.)





MRS. G. VIRGIL HUTCHISON, Acting Secretary, Imperial, Pa.

REPORT FROM THE U. N. COMMISSION ON NARCOTIC DRUGS

The United Nations Commission on Narcotic Drugs replaces the Opium Advisory Committee of the former League of Nations and at present has the fo'lowing members: China, France, United Kingdom, Union of Soviet Republics, United States, Canada, Egypt, India, Iran, Mexico, Netherlands, Peru, Poland, Turkey and Yugoslavia.

The Commission on Narcotic Drugs is composed of fifteen Members of the United Nations which are important producing or manufacturing countries, or countries in which illicit traffic in narcotic drugs constitutes a serious social problem.

On November 27, 1946, at Lake Success, New York, the Commission on Narcotic Drugs of the United Nation held its first session. In one of the early meetings of the Commission the following resolution was presented by the United States Representative and unanimously adopted by the Commission:

TO FULFILL the stipulation embodied in Article 6 of the international drug convention signed at The Hague on January 23, 1912, concerning the suppression of the manufacture, internal traffic in and use of prepared opium;

CONSIDERING that the Governments of the United Kingdom, France, the Netherlands and Portugal had decided to adopt the policy of complete prohibition of opium smoking in all their territories in the Far East and had taken measures to give effect to this policy;

RECOMMENDS that the Economic and Social Council urge all countries which still legalize the use of opium for smoking to take immediate steps to prohibit the manufacture, internal traffic in and use of such opium.

If adopted by the Economic and Social Council, the request will be sent to Siam and certain independent Indian States, the only places in the world where opium smoking is still legalized.

Immediate Steps Urged

Under the caption, "Abolition of Opium Smoking in the Far East" the Commission on Narcotic Drugs, at its first session, adopted a resolution recommending to the Economic and Social Council that it "invite all countries where the use of opium for smoking is still legal, to take immediate steps to prohibit the manufacture of, internal traffic in, and use of opium for this purpose."

Confirming this recommendation, at the meeting on March 28, 1947, the Economic and Social Council adopted a resolution requesting the Secretary-General to invite all governments in question to conform to this resolution.

From Traffic in Opium and Other Dangerous Drugs, 1946 report of United States Bureau of Narcotics.

New Problem

A pressing new problem was the development of new synthetic drugs of a habit forming character which were not within the scope of existing Conventions.

The Commission, considering this to be a matter of urgency, put for-

(Continued on Page 445)

By MRS. WALTER H. HOLT, Secretary, 904 Publication Building, Pittsburgh 22, Pa.

TO BE ABLE TO SERVE ONE MUST KNOW

HOME STUDY — Theme: America's Geographical Frontiers

Basic Book: *On Our Own Doorstep*

FOREIGN STUDY—Theme: China in the Asia of Today

Basic Book: *Christian Voices in China* (above mentioned books are basis for Program Calendar topics. Be sure to distinguish between *them* and *title* of book when ordering).

READING COURSE LIST—1948-1949

HOME (Choose One)

1. *On Our Own Doorstep* (adult)—by Frank S. Mead—176 pages—paper $.90 cloth $1.50.
   Written in the easy flowing style that makes it a "can't lay it down" book, (map included). Author will be remembered for his *See Those Banners Go* of the '43-'44 Reading List.
2. *Forty-Eight Plus* (adult and youth)—by Constance M. Hallock—64 pages paper only $.75. Pictorial book-large format—author of *West of the Dateline.*
3. *A Negro's Faith in America*—by Spencer Logan—88 pages—$1.75.
   "I am a Negro American—all my life I have wanted to be an American," says Staff Sergeant Spencer Logan. He makes clear how the destinies of America and the Negro are now, since the war, intertwined more closely than ever—"presented with tolerance and modesty"—Macmillan Co. Centenary (American contest) first prize in nonfiction from armed forces all over the world.

FOREIGN (Choose One)

1. *Twilight or Dawn?* (adult)—by Frank W. Price—193 pages—paper 9.90 cloth $1.50.
   A missionary statesman interprets China in relation to Asia and the world community. (Includes map)
2. *Look Again At China* (adult and youth) by Willis C. Lamott—64 pages—paper only $.50.
   Pictorial—large format—author of *Committed Unto Us.*
3. *Christian Voices In China* (adult)—by Chester Miao—224 pages—paper $1.00 cloth $2.00
   See February Magazine for outline. Map included.
4. *White Man Yellow Man* by Arva C. Floyd—197 pages $1.75. Throws a searching light on the world-rocking explosion in the Far East—traces relationship between the "two greatest blocs of humanity"—two basic issues—race and empire. A book of broad sweeps rather than detail. Can be read with ease but not thoughtlessly or lightly.

BIOGRAPHICAL (Choose One)

1. *A Life for the Congo* by Julia L. Kellersberger—171 pages, $2.00. Sufficient to say that the book reads as fascinatingly as the author talks. Though a foreign mission book, there is a home

mission aspect since this is the story of a Southern Negro removed only one generation from slavery, who left a Mississippi plantation to devote her life to Africa.

2. *Great Missionaries to China* by J. Theodore Mueller—133 pages, 1.50.
   A chapter on the religions of China; early history of Chinese missions, followed by sketches of lives of great 19th century missionaries. A good source book for your library.

3. *Tomorrow Is Here* by Kenneth S. Latourette — 160 pages — paper, $.90; cloth, $1.50.
   Those who know Mr. Latourette and recall the International Missionary Conference (1947) at Whitby, Ontario, will want this dramatic interpretation of its events.

4. Any *three* of the following books count as *one* book.
   The Story of the Avalon High School for Girls—India (WGMS publication) by Vida J. Graham, $.20.
   The Bishop of All Beyond (Sheldon Jackson)—by Winifred Hulbert (Alaska), $.15.
   The Man With Twenty Hands (John Mason Peck) — Kenneth Wilson, $.15.
   Hawaiian Christian—by Francis Eastman, $.15.
   She Made Many Rich (Sister Emma Francis), by Catherine Herzel, (Virgin Islands) $.15.

INSPIRATIONAL

1. *Great Stewards of the Bible* by John E. Simpson—98 pages—$1.25.
   "Two things delightfully refreshing: (1) inclusion of some, not usually thought of as stewards—Abel, David, Job (2) pointing out overlooked ideas-David's challenge to well-to-do class and Job's really modern idea of helping people to help themselves."

2. *Prayer and the Lord's Prayer* by Charles Gorbe — 124 pages — $1.25
   A small book whose 124 pages correspond to about 75 of the usual size. One reviewer writes, "It says more about prayer and says it better in these few pages than anything I have ever seen—the book has distinct value both as devotional reading and as a source book for study."

3. *Hilltop Verses and Prayers* by Ralph S. Cushman—119 pages—$1.00
   Offered in answer to a request for a small book of inspirational poems. Bishop Cushman is also known as the author of *A Pocket Prayer Book* which he compiled as a supplement to *The Upper Room.*

Suggestions for April Program — Christian Stewardship

Stewardship of Tithing	.01
Money-Raising or Stewardship	.01
I Believe (A Creed for Stewards)	.01
Stewardship of all of life	.01
Giving or Paying	.01
The Two Inseparables	.01
The Story of N. J.	.01
Marilee Interprets Malachi (dramatic presentation)	.10
Robbers! Oh No! (dramatic presentation)	.10
Great Stewards of the Bible by John E. Simpson	$1.25

New W.G.M.S. Publications

"Ye Shall Have A Song" by Martha A. Roy, Egypt	.05
1948 *Prayer Cycles* per copy	.10
Avalon Girls' High School by Vida J. Graham	.20
Sheet Map of all Foreign Stations single copy	.02

10 copies, .15; 25 copies, .35; 50 copies, .50.

Tributes

Mrs. Nancy Jolley
Mrs. Ida M. Griffith

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Claysville United Presbyterian Church wishes to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Nancy B. Jolley who died July 17, 1947 and to Mrs. Ida M. Griffith who died July 25, 1947.

During their life time they were loyal and active members of the church and missionary society. These members will be missed in our church for each, in her own way, served long and well.

COMMITTEE

Mrs. Edgar Arnold

The Women's Missionary Society of Greater Cleveland wishes to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Edgar Arnold, who passed away on August 11, 1947.

Mrs. Arnold was a blessing and an encouragement to all with whom she was associated, because of her sweetness, sincerity and unselfish service. We miss her cheerful and helpful presence.

"Till memory fades and life departs
She'll live forever in our hearts."

Mrs. Kathryn L. Rowley

The Young Women's Missionary Society and The Ladies' Bible Class of The Seventh United Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh, Pa., desire to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Kathryn L. Rowley, who answered the Master's call October 9, 1947.

Until the beginning of her last illness she was a faithful attendant in all the church services and a devoted worker in the Society and Class. We have lost one who was always ready to help and encourage the work of all activities of the church. The cheerful and friendly quality of her Christian character and her loyalty to her friends will long be a cherished memory among us. She was known to be a good neighbor, friend and Christian.

With thanksgiving for her life with us, we extend deepest sympathy to her husband and loved ones, and commend them to Him who doeth all things well.

COMMITTEE

Mrs. Merle McCartney

With a feeling of deep personal loss, the Blanche Beattie Mission Circle of the Rock Prairie United Presbyterian Church, Wisconsin, records the passing, on October 30, 1947, of Mrs. Merle McCartney, and desires to express a tribute of love and esteem to her memory.

Catherine McLay McCartney was a lifelong member of the Rock Prairie Church and a member of this society for many years. She was ever a faithful, consecrated member, loyal to the work of God's Kingdom.

Her quiet, devout Christian life was an inspiration to all who knew her.

In the last months of her suffering she manifested her faith in Him who doeth all things well.

"Her children and friends rise up and call her blessed, a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised."

"God calls our loved ones, but we lose
not wholly what He has given,
They live on earth in thought and
deed, as truly as in His heaven."

Blanche Beattie Mission Circle

Mrs. Frank Donaldson

Members of the Missionary Guild wish to pay loving tribute to the memory of one of our most devoted members, Mrs. Frank Donaldson, who was called to her Heavenly home, Dec. 21, 1947. She was a loyal, faithful member of the Church, Sabbath School and the Missionary Guild, always in her place when able. She was devoted to her Church and home, but we know that our loss is her gain.

She sincerely enjoyed the Missionary meetings, and always expressed gratitude for the spiritual uplift received there. We have lost a sincere member, but we are sure that she is with the Heavenly Father whom she loved and served.

Her influence will continue to be felt, and the eternal home more joyous to contemplate because she is there. We extend our sincere sympathy to her husband in his great loss, and wish for continual sustaining grace to bear the sorrow of her passing.

Mrs. C. C. Fulton
Miss Phoebe M. Latimer

Mrs. Mary Liddie Newton

On December 5, 1947 our Lord took the hand of our dear friend, Mary Liddie Newton of Schenectady, N. Y., and called her from our midst, to her heavenly home.

Her unselfish character and her devotion in her service for the Lord will long be remembered; she will be missed in our circle.

Be it therefore Resolved: That we acknowledge our grateful thanks to God for this servant and friend and we extend sympathy to her husband and family.

The King's Daughters' Society,
Schenectady, N. Y.

Mrs. Sarah Morgan

With a feeling of deep personal loss, we, the members of the Missionary Guild of the Carnegie United Presbyterian Church, wish to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Sarah Morgan, who was called to her Heavenly home, October 18, 1947.

Mrs. Morgan was a loyal and faithful member of the church and of the Guild, a woman of fine character, esteemed and beloved by her relatives, neighbors and friends.

We thank God for the love of so true a friend to encourage us and to give wise counsel. The memory of her Christian character is an inspiration to all of us.

God in His wise Providence has seen fit to call this good servant out of this life. We are comforted in the belief that she has gone to be with her Saviour, but we shall miss her.

We extend our deepest sympathy to her husband and relatives and commit them to her Lord, whom she served so long and so devotedly.

"Well done, good and faithful servant, enter into the joy of thy Lord."

Mrs. Achsah Wooster
Mrs. Pearl Phillips
Miss Phoebe L. Latimer

Mrs. Frances Davis Logan

The members of the Eliza B. Wallace Missionary Society of the Second United Presbyterian Church of Cambridge, Ohio, wish to pay tribute to the memory of Mrs. Frances Davis Logan who passed to her eternal home August 10, 1947. The work and activities of the Missionary Society were very dear to her heart and at the time of her death she was President of the Society.

She was a faithful member of the church and her devout Christian life was an inspiration to all who knew her. We have lost a dear friend but her memory will long be a blessing to our missionary society and church.

We extend sincere sympathy to her husband, Elder Robert Logan, and Miss Helen Logan.

Committee

Mrs. Anna Selanders

The Afternoon Missionary Society of the Garnett Kansas Church wishes to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Anna Selanders.

She was very faithful as long as health permitted. One of her favorite texts was used at the funeral: "Fear not for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name: thou art mine." Isaiah 43:1.

We extend to her relatives our deepest sympathy.

Committee

Mrs. Louise Bovard

The Women's Missionary Society and the K. S. Class of the First United Presbyterian church of Dubois, Pennsylvania wish to pay loving tribute to the memory of Mrs. Louise Bovard, who answered her Master's call July 12, 1947.

Mrs. Bovard was a faithful and devoted member of the church and will be remembered for her Christian faith, as exemplified by her many acts of kindness and thoughtfulness of others.

To her husband, sons and daughters we extend our sympathy and commend them to the care of Him, whom she loved and served.

Mrs. M. Fairman Mrs. Fye
Mrs. L. Grube Mrs. D. Shobert
Miss M. Smyers

NARCOTIC DRUGS

(Continued from Page 441)

ward a recommendation to the Council at its fifth session that a new international instrument should be drafted and circulated to governments as soon as possible for their early observations. The proposed instrument would apply the full international control of the 1931 Convention to these new drugs. The Commission had no hesitation in concluding that unless effective measures on these lines were taken as rapidly as possible, the satisfactory results so far attained in the campaign against drug addiction might be seriously jeopardized.

Illicit Traffic

Information was still completely lacking in respect of certain European and Far Eastern countries affected by the war, and was incomplete in respect to the countries of the Middle East.

Excerpt from the Report to the Economic and Social Council on the Second Session of the Commission at Lake Success, New York, July 24—Aug. 8, 1947.

From *The Union Signal.*

FOREIGN MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY

% American Mission is used with each foreign address

PUNJAB, PAKISTAN

Miss Margaret Ballantyne, 1941 — Campbellpur
Miss Minnie E. Beatty, 1912 — Abbottabad
Miss R. Jean Black, 1921 — Pasrur
Miss M. Lois Boyd, 1918 — Sangla Hill
Miss N. Addaline Brandon, 1931 — Lahore
Miss Frances E. Brown, 1927; 1937 — Lyallpur
Miss Theresa I. Brownlee, 1922 — Sialkot City
Miss Margaret Fehlman, 1912 — Sheikhupura
Miss Dorothy M. Fisher, 1947 — Gujranwala
Miss Betsy Fleming, 1918 — Sheikhupura
Miss Evva P. Hartig, R.N.A., 1924 — Jhelum
Miss Eva M. Hewitt, 1930 — Hajipur, Sialkot City
Miss Alice G. Hill, 1938 — Sargodha
Miss Reba C. Hunsberger, M.D., 1921 — Sialkot City
Miss Mary Kyle, 1904 — Pasrur
Miss M. Frances Lincoln, R.N., 1920 — Sargodha
Miss Glendine Lundquist, R.N., 1938 — Sialkot City
Miss Laura R. MacLachlan, 1938 — Pasrur
Miss Elizabeth F. McConnell, R.N., 1931 — Taxila
Miss Evelyn M. McKelvey, R.N., 1937 — Sialkot City
Miss Margaret L. Murdoch, 1924 — Sangla Hill
Miss Marian T. Peterson, M.R.E., 1930 — Gujranwala
Miss Laura Reynolds, 1924 — Sargodha
Miss Louise Scott, 1916 — Gujranwala
Miss Helen C. Sharp, M.D., 1932; 1944 — Sialkot City
Miss Elizabeth H. Turner, R.N., 1947 — Gujranwala
Miss Helen V. Weede, 1928 — Campbellpur

PUNJAB, INDIA

Miss S. Jane Lamont, 1928 — Pathankot
Miss Willa M. Ramsey, 1921 — Pathankot
Miss Vivian L. Trimble, 1921 — Pathankot
Miss Georga Wengert, 1919 — Gurdaspur

ON FURLOUGH

Miss Ruth I. Ardrey, 1921
826 S. Ogden St., Denver, Colo.
Miss Marie E. Cash, R.N., 1926
R. D. 5, Lebanon, Indiana
Miss M. Evelyn Cathcart, 1925,
22 Tallawanda Rd., Oxford, Ohio
Miss Vida J. Graham, 1922
c/o Dr. Jas. L. Graham, 128 Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.

EGYPT

*Mrs. Don Armstrong — Cairo
Miss Helen R. Brownlee, R.N. — Assiut, Egypt
Miss Leota Cabeen, 1909 — Alexandria
Miss Anna B. Criswell, LL.D., 1905 — Assiut
Miss Mary Frances Dawson, 1922; 1945 — Cairo
Mrs. Ada A. Dunlap, 1926 — Assiut
Miss Lucia Dwight, 1919 — Mansura
Miss Davida M. Finney, Litt.D., 1915 — Cairo
Miss Elsie M. French, LL.D., 1909 — Cairo
Miss Martha C. Glass, 1921 — Luxor
Miss Eulalia D. Grether, 1929 — Tanta
Miss Alice Grimes, 1924 — Cairo
Miss Nellie V. Hill, R.N., 1945 — Cairo
Miss Millie I. Kelso, 1946 — Cairo
Miss Lois D. Kingan, 1926 — Cairo
*Miss Helen V. Kirkness, R.N. — Tanta
Miss Lucy Lightowler, 1921 — Cairo
Miss Helen J. Martin, Ped. D., 1915 — Cairo
Miss Dora B. Mason, 1918 — Assiut
Miss Jeannette L. McCrory, 1916 — Minia
Miss Sarah B. Meloy, Litt.D., 1923 — Cairo
Miss Lucille B. Nichols, R.N.A., 1945 — Tanta
Miss Helen J. Noordewier, 1921 — Fayoum
Miss Venna R. Patterson, 1924 — Tanta
Miss Frances Patton, 1922 — Mansura
Miss Stella Robertson, 1922 — Cairo
Miss Martha A. Roy, M.A., 1935 — Luxor
Mrs. Rachel T. Seiver, 1925 — Benha
Miss Jane C. Smith, R.N., 1922 — Cairo
Miss Nellie C. Smith, 1911 — Beni Suef
Miss Alberta A. Tedford, R.N. — Tanta
Miss Mary C. Thompson, 1939 — Cairo
Miss Mary L. Thompson, LL.D., 1917 — Assiut
Miss Helen M. Walker, 1930 — Assiut
Miss Ethel Weed, 1919 — Alexandria
Miss Ida B. Whiteside, 1913 — Beni Suef
Miss Louise N. Williamson, 1944 — Benha
Miss Ruth M. Williamson, 1924; 1944 — Tanta
Miss Elizabeth M. Wilson, 1932 — Fayoum
Miss Esther W. Wilson, 1919 — Luxor
Miss Margaret A. Work, 1924 — Cairo
Miss Laura Wright, 1921 — Tanta

*Short-termer.

THE SUDAN

Miss Mary E. Cole, 1919 — Wad Medani
Miss Una Cole, 1918 — Khartum North
Miss Mary V. Ewing, R.N., 1940 — Doleib Hill
Miss Marian I. Farquhar, 1945 — Nasir
Miss Elsie E. Grove, 1912 — Doleib Hill
Miss Ray Huffman, R.N. 1924 — Nasir
*Miss Rosaltha Kenagy, 1947 — Atbara
Miss Aleta J. Matthews, 1946 — Khartum North
Miss Jean Maxwell, R. N., 1946 — Nasir
Miss Marguerite McClellan, 1926 — Khartum North
*Miss Helen McCoy, 1947 — Khartum North
Miss Mary Jane McKnight, 1922 — Atbara
Miss E. Verna Pillow, 1930 — Omdurman
Miss Dorothy L. Rankin, 1946 — Doleib Hill
*Miss Mary L. Shields, 1947 — Khartoum North
Miss Mary K. Smith, M.D., 1944 — Nasir
Miss Frances Turk, R.N., 1921 — Khartum North

UNDER APPOINTMENT

Miss Edith M. Drake (India)
4102 Memphis Ave., Cleveland 9, Ohio

ETHIOPIA

Miss Isabel Blair, 1922
Gorei via Gambeila, Anglo-Egyptian Sudan
Miss Marjorie Faught, R.N., 1938 — Addis Ababa
Sayo, via Gambeila, Anglo-Egyptian Sudan
*Miss Eileen Halewood, R.N., 1947
Sayo via Gambeila, Anglo-Egyptian Sudan
Miss Hazel J. McGeary, 1946
Sayo, via Gambeila, Anglo-Egyptian Sudan
Miss Ruth M. Nichol, 1933 — Addis Ababa
Mrs. A. W. Pollock, R.N., 1942
Sayo via Gambeila, Anglo-Egyptian Sudan
Mrs. Ruth L. Walker, 1923 — Addis Ababa
Miss Shirley A. Moss
409 Barnes St., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.
Miss Ruth C. Beatty, R.N. 1920
Sayo, via Gambeila, Anglo-Egyptian Sudan

EXTENDED FURLOUGH

Miss Hazel Bennett, 1908
263 Park St., Socorro, N. Mexico
Miss Alfaretta M. Hammond, 1904
State Hospital, Warren, Pa.
Miss Janette M. Howland, 1921 — Walton, N. Y.
Miss Evelyn McFarland, 1919
R. D., New Wilmington, Pa.
Miss Aulora R. McIntyre, 1911; 1919 — Lenox, Iowa
Miss Elizabeth McKibben, R.N., 1924
1423 Liverpool St., N. S., Pittsburgh, Pa.

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE
PUNJAB, INDIA

Miss Emma Dean Anderson, 1881
Penn and Trenton Ave., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.
Miss Mary J. Campbell, 1884
Box 992, Santa Ana, Calif.
Miss Laurella G. Dickson, 1897 — Tarkio, Mo.
Miss Ella M. Gordon, 1893 — Pattersonville, N. Y.
Miss Kate A. Hill, 1896 — Eldora, Iowa
Miss Flora Jameson, 1903
32 Bonvue St., Pittsburgh 14, Pa.
Miss Mary E. Logan, 1891
325 W. 7th St., Rushville, Ind.
Miss Lillian A. McConnell, 1902
263 Park St., Socorro, New Mexico

EGYPT

Miss Ella M. Barnes, 1911
United Presbyterian Home for the Aged, Washington, Iowa
Miss Margaret A. Bell, 1901
Star Route, Atlantic, Iowa
Mrs. Mary K. Coventry, 1903; 1918
315 Chautauqua St., Council Grove, Kansas
Miss Minnehaha Finney, 1894
121 North 7th St., Sterling, Kans.
Miss Rena L. Hogg, 1899 — Assiut, Egypt
Miss Carol E. McMillan, 1906 — Aledo, Ill.
Miss Marion A. Paden, 1902
c/o Mrs. D. C. Wills, 12467 Cedar Rd., Cleveland, Ohio
Miss Laura B. Walker, 1904
Penn & Trenton, Pittsburgh 21, Pa.
Miss Ruth A. Work, 1904
3235 Norwalk Ave, Los Angeles 41, Calif.

HOME MISSIONARIES SUPPORTED BY THE WOMEN'S GENERAL MISSIONARY SOCIETY

INDIAN MISSIONS

Rev. Fred C. Patterson — Tama, Iowa
Rev. E. W. Machamer — Warm Springs, Ore.
Rev. J. W. Wilson — Simnasho, Ore.
Rev. George W. Smith — Cherokee Mission, Stilwell, R. R. No. 1, Okla.

CITY AND PRESBYTERIAL

Mrs. Mary Ciancio — Wilkinsburg, Pa.
Miss Ruth E. Findley — Burbank, Cal.
Miss Dorothy Partington — Westland, Pa.
Mrs. R. G. Russell — Burgettstown, Pa.

RETIRED FROM ACTIVE SERVICE

Mrs. J. C. Alter — 2510 College Ave., Berkeley, Calif.
Miss Margaret Beveridge — Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Mae Beveridge — Monmouth, Ill.
Miss Sallie E. Dickey — 740 N. Dawson, Uhrichsville Ohio.
Mrs. Catherine Lamb — 67 Oregon Ave., Crafton, Pa.
Mrs. Frank Lieske — Palmetto St., Sanford, Fla.

MOUNTAIN MISSIONS

FRENCHBURG, KY., SCHOOL

Sup't and Mrs. Arthur Gathman — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Ruth Courter, Principal — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Helen Andrews — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Shirley Bey — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. John Besco — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Jean Christenson — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. Arthur Gathman — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Arthur Gathman — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Isabel Hay — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Anna Howard, Matron — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Alice Hughes — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Helen Larsen — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Alberta McBride — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss May Sprowl — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Dorothy Williamson — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Annetta Wilson — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Winifred Moore, Sec. — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Grace Huntley, Supt. Clothes Room — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Grace Vincent — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. Kirch, Agriculture — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mr. Martin Hovermale, Shop — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. John Bosco, Dietitian-Cook — Frenchburg, Ky.

JANE COOK HOSPITAL

Miss Flora Hormel, R.N., Superintendent — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Margaret E. Burton, R.N. — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Betty Mankedick, R. N. — Frenchburg, Ky.
Miss Mildred McFarland, R.N. — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Bernie Phelps, Practical Nurse — Frenchburg, Ky.
Mrs. Forsythe, Dietitian — Frenchburg, Ky.
Physician, James W. Crain, M.D. — Frenchburg, Ky.

EZEL, KENTUCKY, SCHOOL

Supt. and Mrs. William A. Heagen — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Sara M. Conrad, Principal — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Lucille Artman — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Wilda Barnes — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Ruth Bemis — Ezel, Ky.
Mrs. Harriet Emery — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Beulah Hogan — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Larue Millen — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Gladys Millen — Ezel, Ky.
Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Moore — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Esther Smith — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Ruth Streblow — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Lois Anderson — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Eileen Tuttle — Ezel, Ky.
Mrs. Rebecca Rodkey — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Zillah Hawthorne, Secretary — Ezel, Ky.
Mr. Revis Carr, Shop — Ezel, Ky.
Miss Louie Frazier, Sup't Clothes Room — Ezel, Ky.
Mrs. Dema Gilley, Dietitian-Cook — Ezel, Ky.

FRENCHBURG AND EZEL CHURCHES

Rev. and Mrs. Ralph E. Ayers — Ezel, Ky

NEGRO MISSIONS

ANNEMANIE, ALA.

Principal: Mr. Walter R. Sutton — Annemanie, Ala.
Jackson, Mrs. A. A. — Annemanie, Ala.
Thomas, Mrs. Alberta — Annemanie, Ala.

CAMDEN, ALA.

Peoples, A. C., Principal — Camden, Ala.
Peoples, Mrs. G. H. — Camden, Ala.
Parker, Mrs. P. H. — Camden, Ala.
Lindsey, Mr. E. W. — Camden, Ala.
Smith, Miss N. F. — Camden, Ala.
Alford, Mrs. M. T. — Camden, Ala.
Thomas, Miss M. — Camden, Ala.
McKeldin, Mr. H. W. — Camden, Ala.
McKeldin, Mrs. J. C. — Camden, Ala.
Johnson, Miss Beatrice — Camden, Ala.
Mosby, Miss A. D. — Camden, Ala.
Lee, Miss H. H. — Camden, Ala.
James, Miss M. E. — Camden, Ala.
Morris, Mr. U. S. — Camden, Ala.
River, S. W. — Camden, Ala.
Bridges, Mrs. B. D. — Camden, Ala.
Meadow, Mrs. H. — Camden, Ala.
Cox, Miss G. U. — Camden, Ala.
Freeman, Mrs. A. E. — Camden, Ala.
Brooks, Mrs. J. B. — Camden, Ala.
Smith, Mrs. Mayme L. — Camden, Ala.
Whitaker, Miss A. B. — Camden, Ala.
Street, Mrs. Mattie L. — Camden, Ala.

HENDERSON, N. C.

JUBILEE HOSPITAL

Adams, Mrs. Eva J., R.N., Supt. — Henderson, N. C.
Allen, Miss Gertrude, R.N. — Henderson, N. C.
(Four other graduate nurses)
(Twelve other workers)

HENDERSON INSTITUTE

Conley, Miss Mary — Henderson Institute

KNOXVILLE, TENN.

Weir, Miss Mabel — Knoxville, Tenn.
Kennedy, Mrs. Patsy — Knoxville, Tenn.
Chambers, Miss Bertha — Knoxville, Tenn.

MILLER'S FERRY ALA.

Williams, Mr. N. D., Principal — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Ridgeway, Mr. B. T. — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Patterson, Mr.C. T. — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Bennett, Mr. Steward — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Williams, Mrs. Maude — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Dillard, Miss Virginia — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Shields, Miss Pauline — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Easley, Miss Pearlie — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Gray, Miss Pearl — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Williams, Mrs. N. D. — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Ridgeway, Mrs. L. B. — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Patterson, Mrs. Roma — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Shamburger, Miss Geneva — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Thomas, Miss Mary E. — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Thompson, Miss Viola — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Figgures, Miss Chase A. — Miller's Ferry, Ala.
Bridges, Mr. Herman — Miller's Ferry, Ala.

PRAIRIE, ALA.

Peters, Mr. William T. — Prairie, Ala.
Peters, Mrs. William T. — Prairie, Ala.
McCall, Mrs. D. C. — Prairie, Ala.
Lowery, Miss Dorothy — Prairie, Ala.
Hope, Mrs. L. C. — Prairie, Ala.
Kimbrough, Mrs. Bertha — Prairie, Ala.
Brown, Rev. C. C., Pastor at Prairie and Annemanie

RETIRED

Warren, Miss Josie
White, Rev. and Mrs. D. F.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF MISSIONARIES UNDER THE BOARD OF FOREIGN MISSIONS

(c/o American Mission should be added to each foreign address)

EGYPT

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Acheson—Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. E. M. Bailey—Minia
Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Elder—Cairo
Rev. and Mrs. K. Glen Fleming—Alexandria
Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Grice—Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Hutchison—Tanta
Dr. and Mrs. Paul W. Jamison—Tanta
Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Jamison—Tanta
Dr. and Mrs. Neal D. McClanahan—Assiut
Rev. and Mrs. Paul H. McClanahan—Assiut
Mr. Everett W. McCreery—Assiut
Mr. and Mrs. M. C. McFeeters—Assiut
Rev. H. A. McGeoch—Alexandria
Rev. and Mrs. W. A. McGill—Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. R. T. McLaughlin—Fayoum
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Nolin—Alexandria
Dr. and Mrs. Gordon Parkinson—Assiut
Rev. and Mrs. James W. Pollock—Cairo
Dr. and Mrs. C. P. Russell—Alexandria
Dr. and Mrs. Walter J. Skellie—Assiut
Rev. and Mrs. A. R. Stevenson—Alexandria
Dr. and Mrs. F. Scott Thompson—Assiut
Rev. and Mrs. C. Bradley Watkins—Luxor

ON FURLOUGH

Dr. and Mrs. Dalton Galloway—New Wilmington, Pa.
Rev. and Mrs. W. P. Gilmor—R. 6, Box 297, Fresno, Cal.
Dr. and Mrs. C. A. Laughead—465 Grand Ave., Iowa City, Iowa
Dr. and Mrs. F. C. McClanahan—310 E. Detroit Ave., Monmouth, Ill.
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PUNJAB, INDIA

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Price 75c

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